

IN extending our SEASON'S GREETINGS we are ever mindful of our obligation to the motoring public. The services we have provided for the coming year will insure you the maximum of safe, comfortable, economical transportation... and we hope that we will be privileged to serve you during

1941

FAR EAST MOTORS

PRINTED & PUBLISHED BY
The Hongkong Telegraph
for The South China Morning Post, Ltd.
1 & 3, WYLLIE STREET, HONGKONG.

The Hongkong Telegraph

Dollar T.T.—1s. 2½d.
T.T. New York—23.7/16.
Lighting-Up Time—5.48 p.m.
High Water—20.46.
Low Water—13.59.

Library, Supreme Court

For your New Year's Party

CRACKERS, STREAMERS,
BALLOONS, NOVELTIES,
ETC.

Big selection at

WHITEAWAY'S

FOUNDED 1861 六拜禮 號八廿月二十英港香 SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1940. 日十三月一十 SINGLE COPY 10 CENTS 52.00 PER ANNUM

ITALIANS MOWN DOWN BY CROSS FIRE IN NEW GREEK ADVANCE

Special to the "Telegraph"

STRUGA, DEC. 27 (UP).—FRONTIER REPORTS STATE THAT MANY ITALIAN TROOPS YESTERDAY WERE CAUGHT BETWEEN THE RIFLE FIRE OF TWO DETACHMENTS OF THE GREEK RIGHT WING COASTAL SECTOR AND WERE BADLY BEATEN, AFTER A 2½ HOURS' BATTLE NEAR THE HARBOR CONFLUENCE WITH THE SUSICA RIVER.

IT IS NOTEWORTHY THAT THE GREEKS HAVE ENTERED THIS REBELLIOUS DISTRICT AND WERE ASSISTED IN YESTERDAY'S FIGHTING BY A DETACHMENT OF ALBANIANS UNDER THE FAMOUS REBEL LEADER, DILIAL TOT.

THE GREEKS ARE SEEKING TO ADVANCE ON VALONA UP THE SUSICA VALLEY.

R.A.F. ACCURACY IS DEADLY

Channel Ports Wrecked

LONDON, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—A statement from Le Havre describing attacks on docks and shipping speaks of British bombers having been constantly over for a fortnight and says that it was far worse than the bombing by the Germans in June.

One night particularly it was terrific. The inhabitants spent eight hours sheltering from the incessant bombing. Bombs were falling like manna. Fires spread to hangars. At Heroult there was a gigantic conflagration lasting five hours.

German Troops For Bessarabia Frontier

SPECIAL TO THE "TELEGRAPH"

BUDAPEST, Dec. 27 (UP).—Holiday-makers from northern Transylvania reported to-day that German troops are passing through there en route to strengthen the Rumania-North Bessarabia frontier along the Pruth River.

It is known that there are about 20 divisions of Russian troops in Bessarabia.

Hungary Rumours
(BY "REUTERS" DIPLOMATIC
CORRESPONDENT)

LONDON, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—The many rumours which flow in almost daily about German troop movements in the Balkans, in Italy and elsewhere, are likely to be part of the German propaganda machine. It is believed that the Germans are taking advantage of the fact that while there is no really clear-out policy for them to circulate in Europe, rumours such as these from the United States could be very useful to them and harmful to the British cause.

In the case of reports of troop concentrations in Rumania, the Germans have fastened on to an announcement by Hungarian railways that traffic would be to be curtailed from December 28. It is clear that if the Germans were moving large numbers of troops through Hungary, there would have been a curtailment of traffic. But because there is a curtailment of traffic does not necessarily mean that there is a movement of troops. It is far more likely that a shortage of fuel is the real reason.

To Make U. K. Unwary

One does not have to look far to see the German motives in spreading rumours of troop concentrations. Rumours play on the nerves of the Balkan States. They could also cause the British public to think that Hitler's next move was to be in the Balkans which might induce them to relax their watchfulness. German troops in Rumania do not, in fact, appear to have been extensively used lately and the number actually in the country is far short of the hundreds of thousands rumoured.

CHUNGKING, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—In a four-month tour of North, Central and South America General Chen Ching-yuan, of the Chinese Air Force, has raised the sum of US\$400,000 from Chinese residents in the Americas for the Chinese Air Force.

BRITAIN SHELLED

2 1/2-Hour Action

SPECIAL TO THE "TELEGRAPH"

LONDON, Dec. 27 (UP).

German guns on the French coast shelled Britain for two and a half hours this morning, commencing from 4.30 a.m. when a salvo crashed in the Dover area.

Thereafter salvos shook the district at regular intervals.

The bombardment ceased at 7 a.m. No damage was done and no casualties are reported.

Volunteer Camps

Spring Programme

Hongkong Volunteer Defence Corps Training Camps will be held in February and March, 1941, as follows:

5th Camp—Corps Artillery: 1st Battery, 4th Battery, and 5th A. Battery. From p.m. Thursday, February 6, to p.m. Thursday, February 13.
6th Camp—Corps Artillery: 2nd Battery, 3rd Battery, and No. 6 Company. From p.m. Friday, February 14, to p.m. Friday, February 21.
7th Camp—Field Company Engineers, Corps Signals, Mobile Column No. 2 Company, No. 3 Company. From p.m. Thursday, February 27 to p.m. March 6.
8th Camp—Nos. 1, 4, 5 and 7 Companies. From p.m. March 7 to p.m. March 14.

Miscellaneous

Army Service Corps Company (Transport and Supply Sections) and Field Ambulance—One week as detailed over the whole period.

TURN to Page 2, Column Five

Advance Continues
LONDON, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—Greek troops continued to advance on Thursday in both northern and central Albania, said an Athens despatch to-night. For the past two weeks, Italian resistance has been particularly strong in northern Albania, but it now seems that the Greeks have made a strong forward thrust towards the head of the road leading from Lake Ochrida to the important town of El Dhasan in the centre.

The Greek central push is also in the direction of El Dhasan. Although transport difficulties, particularly those caused by the heavy snow, have retarded the Greek advance, they are not sufficient to stop it.

Italian Wings Bent Back
ATHENS, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—Latest reports from the front state that the Greeks advanced yesterday in the northern sector of the Albanian front where Italian resistance was formerly strong. There was also a Greek advance in the southern sector.

In both these sectors the weather is still bad, hampering transport. R.A.F. Operations
ATHENS, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—Warehouses, buildings and railway lines at Prionco, south of Valona, were bombed by the R.A.F. yesterday. It was announced by their Headquarters in Greece to-day.

All bombs fell in the target area. Nine enemy fighters intercepted the British formation and a ten-minute engagement resulted. From all operations, all British aircraft returned safely.

Italy's Corfu Atrocity

Will Cost Them Dearly

ATHENS, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—The Italians must pay dearly for their crime of bombing the women and children of undefended Corfu on Christmas Day.

The paper adds: "British airmen showed their truly civilised nature by dropping Xmas gifts from their aeroplanes for the children of Corfu. Hardly had the British gone, however, than the Italian assassins flew over to sow death and destruction among the children, who scarcely had had time to enjoy the Xmas gifts."

"The Italians have already paid in some measure for their crime of Good Friday last year when they invaded Albania and for August 15 when they torpedoed the Greek cruiser Helle, and Divine Providence will surely inflict a sterner punishment still for the crime of Christmas Day, 1940."

The paper adds that Christmas casualties of Corfu now total 21 dead and 31 injured.

Vichy Delegates In Tokyo

First Meeting To-day

TOKYO, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—The first formal meeting between French and Japanese trade delegates will take place to-day at the Foreign Minister, Mr. Yosuke Matsuoka, has invited the delegates to luncheon at the Foreign Minister's residence.

The French delegates will be headed by the French Ambassador, M. Charles Arsene Henri.

WHAT A NAZI BOMB DID TO ST. PAUL'S

Cathedrals, churches, hospitals and other non-military objectives have been the special target of the Nazi Luftwaffe in their attacks on Britain. St. Paul's Cathedral has been among the famous London buildings to be bombed, and here we see what a high explosive did to the Altar of the Cathedral.



CHANCELLOR'S NEW PLAN FOR RAISING WAR FUNDS

LONDON, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—New arrangements for raising money for war purposes were announced by Sir Kingsley Wood, Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a broadcast speech to-night.

A new issue of 2½% National War Bonds will be available for purchase beginning January 2, while the sale of the present issue of 2½% War Bonds will cease on December 31.

The new bonds will be issued at par (that will be £100 for Bonds with a face value of £100) and will be repayable on or after August 15, 1946 and not later than the same date in 1948.

Also on sale on January 2 will be a new security called 3½% Savings Bonds. These, said the Chancellor, would also be on sale at par, and would be repaid at par on or after August 15, 1955 and not later than the same date in 1965.

Both these bonds, Sir Kingsley Wood explained, would be available through the Bank of England with a minimum subscription of £100. In addition, smaller investors would be catered for through the Post Office and Trustee Savings Banks. In these cases the minimum subscription would be £25, and the maximum amount would be £1,000 of each type of Bond.

National Savings Certificates, 3½% Defence Bonds and the facilities of the Post Office and Trustee Savings TURN to Page 2, Column Five

Movement Of Rice Is Prohibited

An order prohibiting the movement of rice to the New Territories from the Island of Hongkong or from Kowloon or New Kowloon, except under license from the Controller of Food, is notified in the Government "Gazette."

The order is made under Regulation 50 of the Defence Regulations 1940. Under the same regulations the export of diamonds from the Colony except under license is also prohibited.

Ships Will Be Sunk

NEW YORK, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—According to a Berlin message, the German press to-night publishes a warning to the United States that American ships will be sunk and that the United States will find herself at war if Congress amends the Neutrality Act to enable United States ships to call at Irish ports.

part of the national picture and the entire subject was now in Presidential hands.

All Administration and Insular quarters asserted that they were without information regarding the Manila report. One official expressed the opinion that if it were decided to transfer any ships they would do so on a national scale and not restrict the transfer to ships in Philippine ports.

It was also stated that the crews of these ships are taking a poll to decide whether to remain with the ships or to return home.

Returns so far show that the majority wish to remain. Commenting on the above report, officials of the Maritime Commission in Washington said the story was

NAZI WARNING TO U. S.: THREAT TO SINK SHIPS

LONDON, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—A warning by Germany which is apparently directed against America, that neutral ships entering the German blockade zone expose "both ships and crews to military operations," appears in to-day's "Berliner Boersen Zeitung," according to the official German wireless.

The newspaper discusses the suggestion, which it alleges has been made to the United States Government "that the Neutrality Act should be revised for the purpose of excluding Ireland from the prohibited war zone. This revision would enable American war material for Great Britain to be conveyed to Eire and thence to Britain."

"Germany is, of course, carefully watching all efforts to secure additional tonnage for Britain. No doubt whatsoever can exist regarding Germany's viewpoint."

"As reprisal for the British blockade," Germany has declared a total blockade of Britain."

NEW YORK, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—According to a Berlin message, the German press to-night publishes a warning to the United States that American ships will be sunk and that the United States will find herself at war if Congress amends the Neutrality Act to enable United States ships to call at Irish ports.

Canada's Big Plane Production

LONDON, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—Early in 1941 Canada expects to be turning out 360 aeroplanes a month.

This statement was made by Mr C. D. Howe, Canada's Minister of Munitions and Supply, in an article contributed to the special supplement to Monday's London "Financial News."

Mr Howe also writes that Canada's latest gun plant will be one of the largest and most modern in the British Empire.

Practically every type of shell used in the present war is produced in Canada.

Orders placed by Canada for war purposes, he adds, total \$390,000,000.

The Dominion has 55 main airports while 26 secondary airfields have orders in hand totalling 3,800 planes.

LATEST

Danish Ships May Be Handed To Britain

Special to the "Telegraph"

MANILA, Dec. 27 (UP).—Reliable quarters declared to-day that four Danish vessels, the Hulda, Greta, Gertrude and Maedchen Maerak, which have been taking refuge in Philippine ports since the German invasion of Denmark, will be turned over to the British shortly as a result of negotiations between London, Washington and the owners.

It was also stated that the crews of these ships are taking a poll to decide whether to remain with the ships or to return home.

Returns so far show that the majority wish to remain. Commenting on the above report, officials of the Maritime Commission in Washington said the story was

See Back Page For

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

25 words \$2.50
for 3 days prepaid

FOR SALE.

REDINGTON TERRIER DOG thoroughbred for sale, \$100 to be given to the War Fund. Can be seen by appointment. Tel. 30700, office hours.

"HONGKONG AS REVEALED BY THE CAMERA" Second Edition. Over 60 excellent views of the Colony. Price \$1.50. Obtainable at Killy & Walsh, Ltd., or from the Publishers South China Morning Post, Ltd., Wyndham Street.

Storm & Frost Lock Black Sea & Danube

VICHY, Dec. 27 (Reuter).—The great storm in the Black Sea has caused extensive damage, according to a "Havas" agency despatch from Bucharest.

Several ships have not been able to discharge cargoes in Constanza.

The Lower Danube is completely frozen over and traffic between Giurgiu in Rumania and Kusteu in Bulgaria has been interrupted. Rail traffic between Sofia and Bucharest has been forced to make a detour.

BORN TO DANCE TOGETHER!



The world's greatest dancers in the world's greatest musical romance!

FRED ASTAIRE ELEANOR POWELL

BROADWAY MELODY OF 1940

with George MURPHY, Frank MORGAN, Ian HUNTER, Florence RICE, Lynne CARVER

Directed by NORMAN TAYLOR. Produced by JACK CUMMINGS

New Year Attraction At

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

Make a New Year's Resolution

The SIMPLEST and SPEEDIEST way YOU can help WIN THE WAR is to give regular CASH DONATIONS to the Government.

Can You Afford \$100 per month?
Can You Afford \$10 per month?
Can You Afford \$1 per month?

NO SUM TOO LARGE. NO SUM TOO SMALL.
Fill in the form below and HELP WIN THE WAR.

Donations to 27-12-40: \$1,519,216.79
Remitted to London: £94,389.19.6d.

Hongkong, December 1940.

The Manager,

..... Bank,
..... Hongkong.

Sir,

Commencing 2nd, January, 1941, and until further notice, please transfer the sum of \$..... Monthly to "War Fund, South China Morning Post Ltd." and debit my current account.

Yours faithfully,

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE

KOWLOON BOWLING GREEN CLUB

Members of the Kowloon Bowling Green Club will be "At Home" to all invited Guests on the occasion of the Club's Annual "At Home" and Closing Day, to be held on Saturday, 28th December, 1940.

The Lawn Bowls games will commence at 2.30.

Immediately after these friendly games, there will be a Presentation of Prizes to winners of the various Club Competitions held during the year.

E. A. ATKINS,
Hon. Secretary.

ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE, STANLEY.

The Middle School and the Preparatory School will re-open on January 2, 1941.

Entrance Examination for New Students on Tuesday, December 31, at 9 a.m.

For Prospectus for Boarders and Day-boys apply to Fung Man Sui, Esq., or Chan Pak Luk, Esq., Messrs. Harry Wicking, Prince's Building. (Tel. 30241) or to

ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE, STANLEY.

NOTICE

DEFENCE REGULATIONS 1940

The following rates will be charged for mailing single copies of the following newspapers abroad:—

South China Morning Post

China and Macao

16 cents per copy

British Empire and Foreign

25 cents per copy

The Hongkong Telegraph

China and Macao

14 cents per copy

16 cents Saturdays

British and Foreign

20 cents per copy

25 cents Saturdays.

Certificates To Practice

In accordance with the provisions of section 21 of the Stamp Ordinance of 1921, no architect, auditor, barrister, dentist, medical practitioner, pharmaceutical chemist or solicitor shall practice in the Colony unless he is in possession of a valid and current certificate to practice.

Certificates to practice, except for dentists, for 1941, may be obtained from the Stamp Office on the payment of stamp duty of \$50. Dentists will take the unsigned certificates obtained from the Medical Department to the Stamp Office on or before December 31, 1940, and there pay the stamp duty of \$50.

CHURCH NOTICES

CHRIST CHURCH (KOWLOON TONG)

Vicar to Preach At Choral Eucharist

Sunday, Dec. 29—1st Sunday after Christmas.
Services in English: 7.15 a.m. Holy Communion; 9 a.m. Choral Eucharist; 10.30 a.m. Choral Eucharist; 11.30 a.m. Choral Eucharist; 1.30 p.m. Choral Eucharist; 3.30 p.m. Choral Eucharist; 5.30 p.m. Choral Eucharist.
N.B.—No service of Evensong for this Sunday only.
Services in Mandarin: 8 a.m. Holy Communion; 11 a.m. Morning Prayer in Mandarin.
Thursday, Jan. 2—Holy Communion at 7.15 a.m.

EMMANUEL CHURCH (218, NATHAN ROAD)

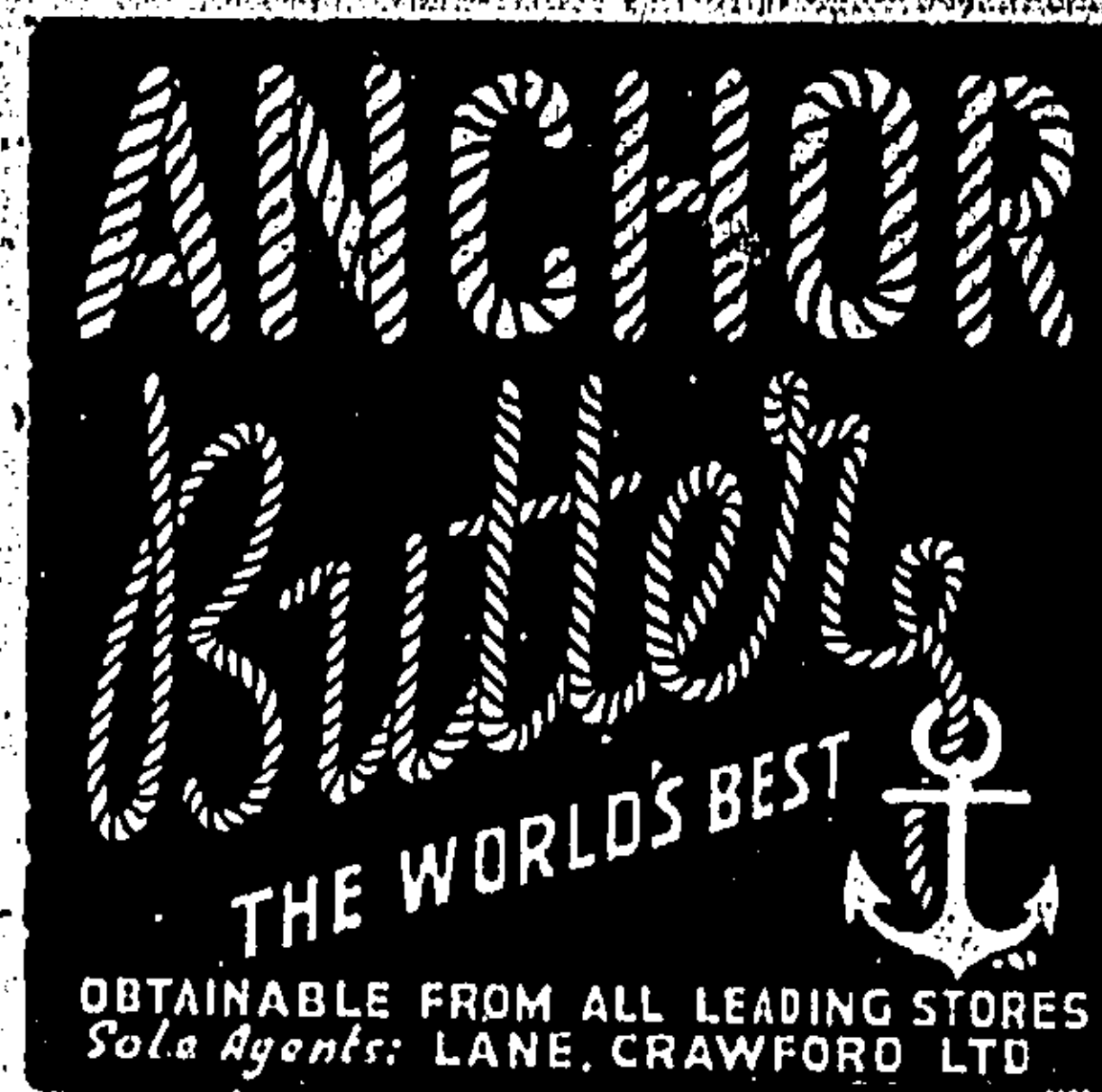
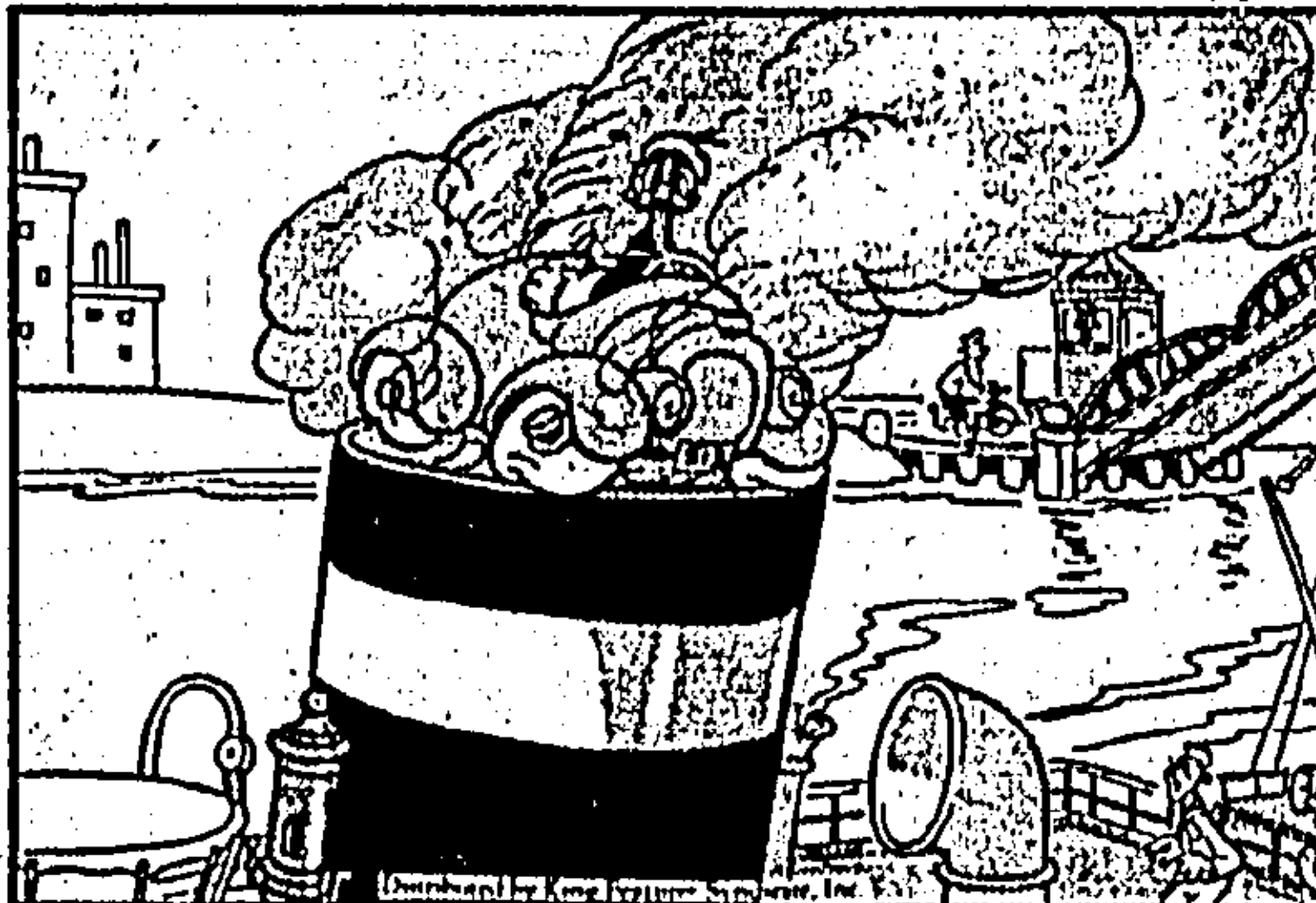
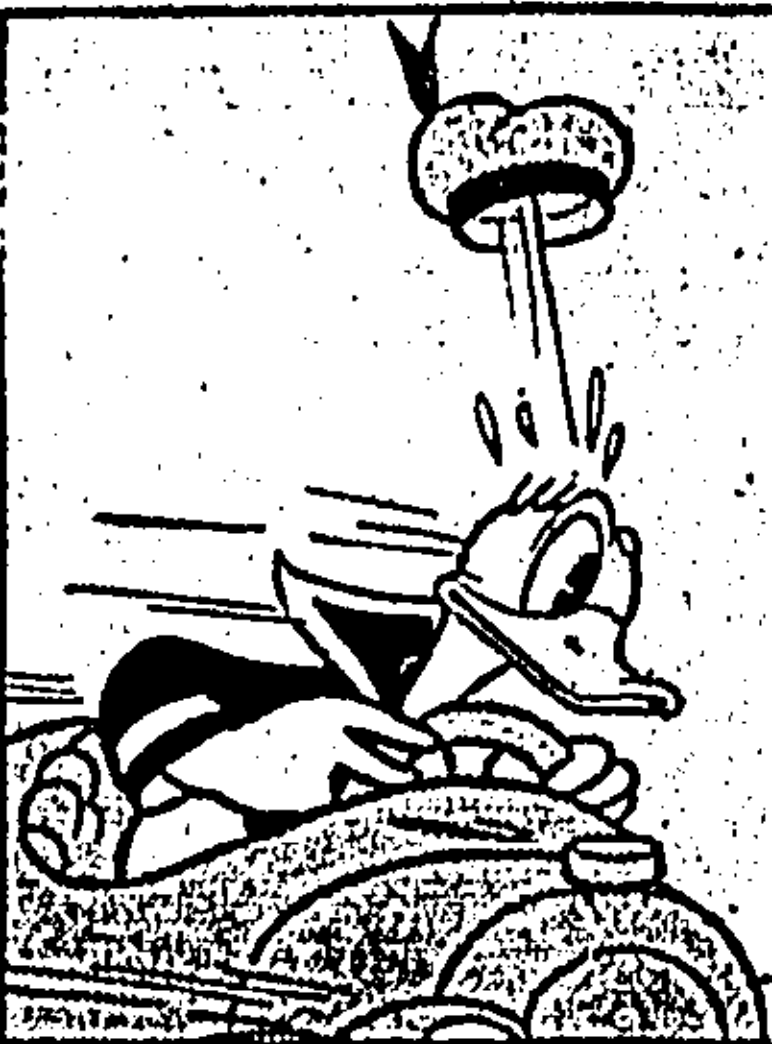
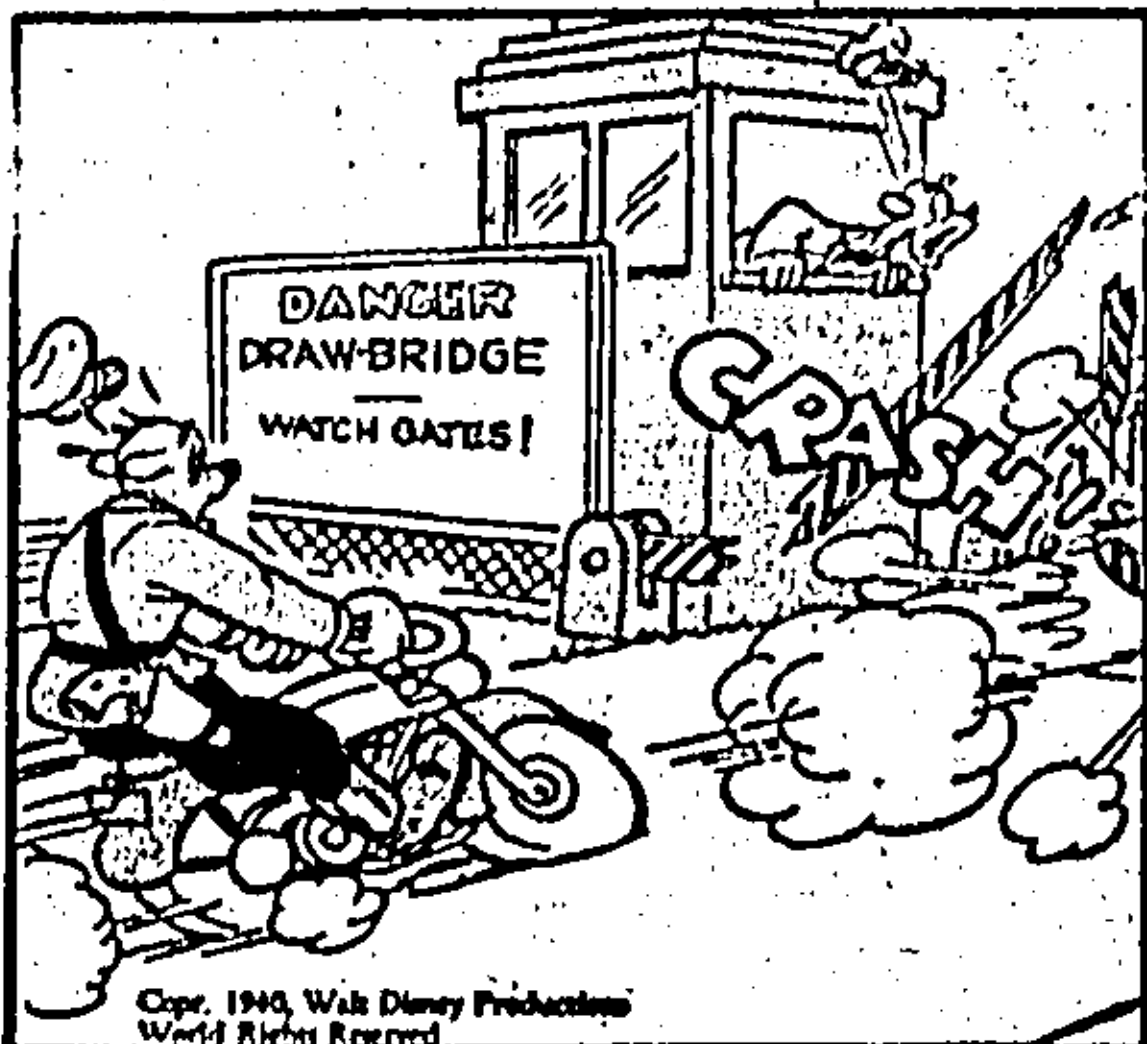
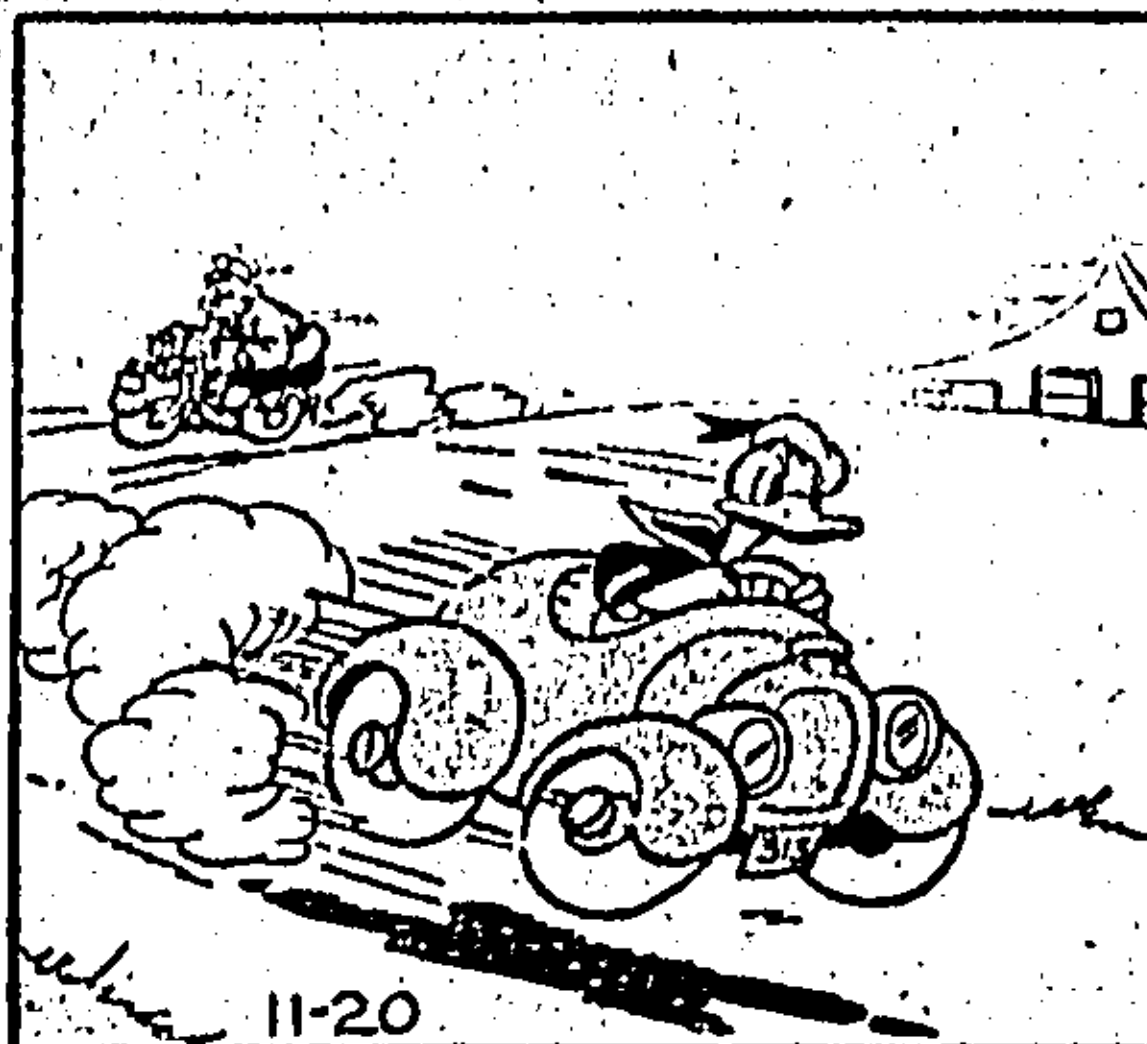
Sunday—11 a.m. Worship Service. Speaker: Mr. John Fisher. Communion Service following: 3 p.m. Sunday School. Young Men's Bible Class at 7, Hillwood Road. Mr. Ansell, Nance, Speaker. Song Service, 8 p.m. Gospel Message. Mrs. Ansell Nance, Speaker.
Tuesday—10 p.m. Night Service.
Friday—4 p.m. Story Hour for boys and girls.
Saturday—3 p.m. Sunday School Christmas Party at 24, Hill Wood Road. 8 p.m. Choral Eucharist.
Monday and Friday Evening Bible Study Classes as usual.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST (31 MACDONNELL ROAD)

Service on Sunday, December 29.
The subject of the Sunday Sermon in all Christian Science churches will be "Christian Science."
The Golden Rule will be: "The Kingdom of Heaven is like unto leaven, which a woman took, and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened." (Matthew 13:33)
Among others the following citations will be read from the Bible: "The meek will be guided in judgment; and the meek will teach his way. The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will show them his covenant." (Psalms 25:3, 14)
The following citations will also be read from the Christian Science Textbook: "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy, 1892, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 2681, 2682, 2683, 2684, 2685, 2686, 2687, 2688, 2689, 2690, 2691, 2692, 2693, 2694, 2695, 2696, 2697, 2698, 2699, 2700, 2701, 2702, 2703, 2704, 2705, 2706, 2707, 2708, 2709, 2710, 2711, 2712, 2713, 2714, 2715, 2716, 2717, 2718, 2719, 2720, 2721, 2722, 2723, 2724, 2725, 2726, 2727, 2728, 2729, 2730, 2731, 2732, 2733, 2734, 2735, 2736, 2737, 2738, 2739, 2740, 2741, 2742, 2743, 2744, 2745, 2746, 2747, 2748, 2749, 2750, 2751, 2752, 2753, 2754, 2755, 2756, 2757, 2758, 2759, 2760, 2761, 2762, 2763, 2764, 2765, 2766, 2767, 2768, 2769, 2770, 2771, 2772, 2773, 2774, 2775, 2776, 2777, 2778, 2779, 2780, 2781, 2782, 2783, 2784, 2785, 2786, 2787, 2788, 2789, 2790, 2791, 2792, 2793, 2794, 2795, 2796, 2797, 2798, 2799, 2800, 2801, 2802, 2803, 2804, 2805, 2806, 2807, 2808, 2809, 2810, 2811, 2812, 2813, 2814, 2815, 2816, 2817, 2818, 2819, 2820, 2821, 2822, 2823, 2824, 2825, 2826, 2827, 2828, 2829, 2830, 2831, 2832, 2833, 2834, 2835, 2836, 2837, 2838, 2839, 2840, 2841, 2842, 2843, 2844, 2845, 2846, 2847, 2848, 2849, 2850, 2851, 2852, 2853, 2854, 2855, 2856, 2857, 2858, 2859, 2860, 2861, 2862, 2863, 2864, 2865, 2866, 2867, 2868, 2869, 2870, 2871, 2872, 2873, 2874, 2875, 2876, 2877, 2878, 2879, 2880, 2881, 2882, 2883, 2884, 2885, 2886, 2887, 2888, 2889, 2890, 2891, 2892, 2893, 2894, 2895, 2896, 2897, 2898, 2899, 2900, 2901, 2902, 2903, 2904, 2905, 2906, 2907, 2908, 2909, 2910, 2911, 2912, 2913, 2914, 2915, 2916, 2917, 2918, 2919, 2920, 2921, 2922, 2923, 2924, 2925, 2926, 2927, 2928, 2929, 2930, 2931, 2932, 2933, 2934, 2935, 2936, 2937, 2938, 2939, 2940, 2941, 2942, 2943, 2944, 2945, 2946, 2947, 2948, 2949, 2950, 2951, 2952, 2953, 2954, 2955, 2956, 2957, 2958, 2959, 2960, 2961, 2962, 2963, 2964, 2965, 2966, 2967, 2968, 2969, 2970, 2971, 2972, 2973, 2974, 2975, 2976, 2977, 2978, 2979, 2980, 2981, 2982, 2983, 2984, 2985, 2986, 2987, 2988, 2989, 2990, 2991, 2992, 2993, 2994, 2995, 2996, 2997, 2998, 2999, 3000, 3001, 3002, 3003, 3004, 3005, 3006, 3007, 3008, 3009, 3010, 3011, 3012, 3013, 3014, 3015, 3016, 3017, 3018, 3019, 3020, 3021, 3022, 3023, 3024, 3025, 3026, 3027, 3028, 3029, 3030, 3031, 3032, 3033, 3034, 3035, 3036, 3037, 3038, 3039, 3040, 3041, 3042, 3043, 3044, 3045, 3046, 3047, 3048, 3049, 3050, 3051, 3052, 3053, 3054, 3055, 3056, 3057, 3058, 3059, 3060, 3061, 3062, 3063, 3064, 3065, 3066, 3067, 3068, 3069, 3070, 3071, 3072, 3073, 3074, 3075, 3076, 3077, 3078, 3079, 3080, 3081, 3082, 3083, 3084, 3085, 3086, 3087, 3088, 3089, 3090, 3091, 3092, 3093, 3094, 3095, 3096, 3097, 3098, 3099, 3100, 3101, 3102, 3103, 3104, 3105, 3106, 3107, 3108, 3109, 3110, 3111, 3112, 3113, 3114, 3115, 3116, 3117, 3118, 3119, 3120, 3121, 3122, 3123, 3124, 3125, 3126, 3127, 3128, 3129, 3130, 3131, 3132, 3133, 3134, 3135, 3136, 3137, 3138, 3139, 3140, 3141, 3142, 3143, 3144, 3145, 3146, 3147, 3148, 3149, 3150, 3151, 3152, 3153, 3154, 3155, 3156, 3157, 3158, 3159, 3160, 3161, 3162, 3163, 3164, 3165, 3166, 3167, 3168, 3169, 3170, 3171, 3172, 3173, 3174, 3175, 3176, 3177, 3178, 3179, 3180, 3181, 3182, 3183, 3184, 3185, 3186, 3187, 3188, 3189, 3190, 3191, 3192, 3193, 3194, 3195, 3196, 3197, 3198, 3199, 3200, 3201, 3202, 3203, 3204, 3205, 3206, 3207, 3208, 3209, 3210, 3211, 3212, 3213, 3214, 3215, 3216, 3217, 3218, 3219, 3220, 3221, 3222, 3223, 3224, 3225, 3226, 3227, 3228, 3229, 3230, 3231, 3232, 3233, 3234, 3235, 3236, 3237, 3238, 3239, 3240, 3241, 3242, 3243, 3244, 3245, 3246, 3247, 3248, 3249, 3250, 3251, 3252, 3253, 3254, 3255, 3256, 3257, 3258, 3259, 3260, 3261, 3262, 3263, 3264, 3265, 3266, 3267, 3268, 3269, 3270, 3271,

DONALD DUCK

By Walt Disney



CURRENT COMMENT . . . By Scrutineer

After such a frank and uncompromising statement, it is not surprising that the Germans refused to recognise the Wang Ching-wei government or the peace treaty which was supposed to put an end to the China Incident, while intensifying the aerial attacks on the towns and on the Burma Road. But in that case, how much is the German end of the Axis worth to Tokyo? And yet the thousands of Germans who are dominating the councils in Tokyo are urging Japan to expand south and so create a diversion which will balance the failure of Germany and Italy in Europe.

Many Japanese are rightly incensed that their foreign policy should be dictated from, and in the interests of Berlin, while Hitler is so unresponsive to the requirements of Tokyo.

WOBBLY AXIS

Not only does the Berlin propaganda run counter to Japan's stated policy, but it does the same with regard to Italy. From Berlin it was announced quite clearly this week that the British authorities were sadly mistaken if they thought that the event in North Africa could have any effect whatsoever on the course of the war. The view was that these were operations of no great importance and were merely incidental to the great campaign, the issue of which they could not influence in any way. On the other hand, the Italian themselves take the matter seriously, though they shelter themselves behind the more positive assertions of the Germans.

Ansaldo, the great Italian publicist, is under no illusions, what he sees is the whole of the Italian African Empire in jeopardy. It may be in the eyes of the Germans that a few miles of desert are unimportant, but the Italian nation has been spurred on to sacrifice and suffering by visions of another Roman Empire, of which Libya and Eritrea were merely the nucleus.

Mussolini has large maps plastered all over Rome with these ambitious schemes clearly exposed. Syria and Egypt are without names because they are not yet annexed. The Mediterranean Sea is, of course, no longer the life-line of the British Empire, but the Italian Lake. This dream and the present-day reality naturally rouses great apprehension in the mind of Ansaldo who cannot accept with equanimity the view that the loss of the Dodecanese, of Abyssinia, Somaliland, and even of Libya, is merely an incident in the great campaign.

DARK PROSPECT

The Italians might save something from the wreck if they listen to the solemn words of the Prime Minister, Mr Churchill, but while the war is on the Fascists who are in power will be loath to relinquish their grip and, as they have the weapons, it will be difficult to dislodge them.

On the face of it, then, the prospect for Italy is very dark indeed. The vigour and optimism of the Fascist movement of the early years must soon give way to despair and to that the most fatal of all maladies—loss of faith in the leader.

It might be argued that Britain, too, suffered grievous reverses and did not despair even when France collapsed. Why

should Italy therefore give up hope? The answer is that the resources of the Empire had not yet been tapped; there was also a large reservoir of men and material in the Americas. But Italy had reached her maximum power when this war broke out. From that moment, foreign shipping was cut off; supplies which had been stored alone were available. Once these began to be used up there, was no possibility of further help, not unless the campaign was short, sharp and successful.

There can be then no crumb of comfort for the Italians as they study their military, naval and air position at the end of this first year of war. Even if they could be extricated by the Germans from the mess in which they find themselves, the price they would have to pay would be, for the Italians, intolerable.

INVASION?

There is a revival of the idea that Germany will invade Britain almost immediately, and as this view is sponsored by those in the highest position in Britain, the threat is not likely to be regarded lightly. It is based on the assumption that Hitler must do something to relieve the pressure on Italy.

"TELEGRAPH" SATURDAY FEATURE

When the first invasion, scheduled for September 18th, failed because of the frightful losses which the R.A.F. inflicted on the Luftwaffe and on the invasion bases, Hitler, like Napoleon, took his forces away and proceeded to secure conquests in other directions. Rumania fell to him; then it was thought Bulgaria and Russia together with Spain and Turkey would soon be enrolled in the New Order of Devilry in Europe. However, only Hungary and Rumania had not the strength to resist, and that was the measure of their value to Germany. Even France, encircled and browbeaten as she was, withstood the blandishments and threats of the Fuehrer. It is said that Petain even said he would resign, and as Weygand was already in control in Africa it was not a pleasing prospect for the Germans.

Having explored all these avenues personally, and having found so little fruit, Hitler must now retrace his steps to the Western front and see if he cannot succeed when the conditions are even worse than they were before. The position of Italy is obviously desperate and Germany has to do something about it. Invasion, therefore, is the sole hope. The fact that it has to be tried in an indication that there is no faith in alternative methods of bringing Britain to her knees.

The Berlin wireless has been shouting about the effectiveness of the German blockade of Britain and of bombing of open towns. Britain, according to this propaganda, is already doomed and it is merely a question of time. Why then should the Germans run such frightful risk of failure when they can achieve the same end, according to their own propaganda, by much less costly means?

WHY NOW?

It is because the situation is one that demands immediate action. Italy is in her death throes, and puts the onus on Germany to release the stranglehold in the Mediterranean. Secondly, the longer the day of reckoning is put off the greater is the American assistance and the stronger is the Empire organisation. Hence the time is now and not later.

If it takes place there will be the most terrible carnage—the most devastating attacks and counter-attacks by land, sea and air, in which the heart and soul of every man, woman and child in Britain will be engaged. It is inconceivable that the five million men who are there to ward off such an invasion will not prove their worth under the inspiring

leadership of the Prime Minister. They will be privileged not only to live in but to take part in and contribute to England's Greatest Hour. People of this generation in England realise that as trustees of all those ideals that manifest themselves in every department of life, they have got to defend them, not in distant places where they also prevail but in the very centre itself—the shrine at which everyone pays homage to the spirit of liberty.

NAVAL MIGHT

By going to the naval base at Malta, the British Fleet under Admiral Cunningham is adding insult to injury. First it proceeded up the Adriatic which is, or ought to be, a close preserve of the Italian fleet, and bombarded Valona with its big naval guns, and now it anchors in the harbours of Malta, which is about 60 miles from Sicily. One naturally assumed that the island would have been useless, especially after the French collapse, because the Eastern Mediterranean was within the patrol waters of the Italian navy.

As that fleet did not venture forth however, but stayed in its harbour at Taranto, where it was severely handled by the Fleet Air Arm, the complete control of the whole Mediterranean is now in British hands, especially with the possession of the splendid harbour of Suda Bay, in Crete, which is only two hundred miles from the North African coast.

Dropping anchor in Malta is the complete and final answer of the British Navy to Italy's challenge for the mastery of the middle sea. Nothing quite so spectacular has occurred for some time. It demonstrates far better than communiques and reports how the matter stands and assures us as nothing else can where naval supremacy lies.

SIGNIFICANT INCIDENT

A significant incident occurred in Belgium recently at a Race meeting which was attended by a large number of Belgians. A horse called Britannique was entered for a race. The only striking feature about this animal was its name; apart from that it was quite unknown. It was in fact a dark horse that was not considered to have much chance. So the odds against it were heavy. It would have been a miracle, it was thought, if it won.

But the strange thing about miracles, as G. K. Chesterton said, is that they sometimes happen. In short, Britannique did win the race, with the result that the Belgians present became wildly excited, patted each other on the back and gave every possible sign that they were very happy indeed.

The Germans, of course, did not like this jubilation, but they could do nothing, as the racers were only wildly cheering Britannique as a winning horse.

ERNEST BEVIN

According to the American journal 'Life', Ernest Bevin, who is head of the Ministry of Labour, on which depends the output of munitions for winning this war, considers that he loses half a day if he is not up and about at 5.30 a.m., even though he does not finish his work till midnight.

The officials in the Ministry who have to keep in step with this high conception of duty are beginning to think the word 'hard' should be inserted in the title. One went so far as to say it was no longer a government office but a foundry. Another for the first time understands the meaning of Longfellow's poem: 'Life is real; life is Ernest'.

Captain Of The King's Flight Engaged To Marry

The engagement is announced of Wing-Comdr. E. H. Fielden, Captain of the King's Flight, and Miss M. A. Ramsden-Jodrell.

Wing-Comdr. Fielden, who is 30, has in the last 12 years piloted members of the Royal family whenever they have travelled by air. He was appointed Captain of the King's Flight in 1930, but at the outbreak of the war he was released from Royal duty so that he might serve again with the R.A.F.

Miss Ramsden-Jodrell is the youngest daughter of Lt-Col and Mrs H. Ramsden-Jodrell, of Whaley Bridge, Derbyshire.



ALMOST LOST—Voyage of torpedoed merchantman was almost journey's end for crew. But Canadian destroyer rescued them at sea. Above, ship's surgeon and crew prepare to hoist injured from lifeboat.

"TELEGRAPH" SATURDAY FEATURE
BEHIND THE HEADLINES

By John Blunt

With the closing hours of a fateful and dramatic year at hand, we are able to glance back at the road we have travelled with a feeling of profound relief that all its pitfalls and perils have been safely negotiated.

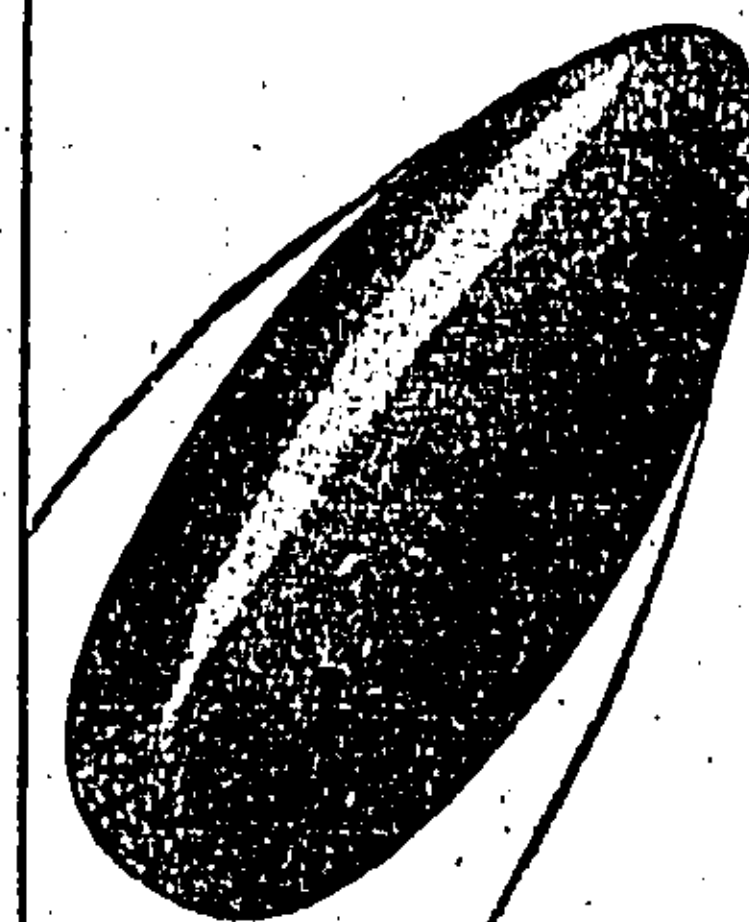
It is true that we have yet a long way to go, but having accustomed ourselves to dangers which at first threatened to engulf us, we face the new turn in the road which the New Year will bring with confidence and fortitude. Furthermore, we are more effectively equipped for the second ap, whereas when we were at first compelled to set out on an unwilling journey, we were totally unprepared for the ordeal. We were not expected to complete the first lap, but having done so, we are determined to carry on to the finish which leads to victory.

We each have a part to play. During the holidays, I met the super-optimist. He was thinking and planning ahead as to how he would decorate his house and garden for the peace celebrations. His enthusiasm was refreshing. He visualised the joy of coming when his family would be evacuated. His only antagonism was against that "one man" who has robbed the world of peace, but not of goodwill.

Something more than mere optimism is needed, however. There must be material support which will ensure that our faith will be rewarded—and rewarded quickly. Hongkong must spare all it can for the common cause, and it is up to every British subject to do his or her best in the coming year, so that the burden will be eased and victory expedited.

It was encouraging to note that the Chinese community of Malaya organised a special drive in order to raise money for the War Fund, and that the creditable sum of £30,000 has been telegraphed to the British Government as a result. The Chinese of Hongkong should be able to eclipse Malaya's effort. The Chinese Products Exhibition now being held in Kowloon provides an enlightening illustration of the prosperity enjoyed by local merchants and manufacturers, who are being encouraged in every way to develop their various trades under the protection of the British flag. I hope to see the matter taken up by the Chinese Chamber of Commerce with the co-operation of the leading members of our Chinese community.

Bombers and more bombers are required, and well as this Colony has done, it has, in my opinion, not yet reached the fringe of what it can do. The prosperity of the future depends in no small measure on the sacrifice of the present, and just as we have always aided China once again be with him at when calamities have befallen her, so we may rightly expect those who are prospering under British rule, to place their hands deeply in their pockets for a cause which is theirs as much as ours.

THIS NEW CUTEX
Salon Nail Polish
Will Wear Longer
Than any Polish You've Ever Worn

We can make this amazing statement because the new Cutex Salon Polish is based on an entirely new principle. By actual test, it wears days longer without chipping or peeling. After you have worn it you will understand why more women use Cutex than any other polish.

Cutex gives you better nail tones too. Ask to see the whole smart range of shades from the favourites like Cameo, Cedarwood, Clover, Tulip to the exciting new Hijinks and Gadabout.

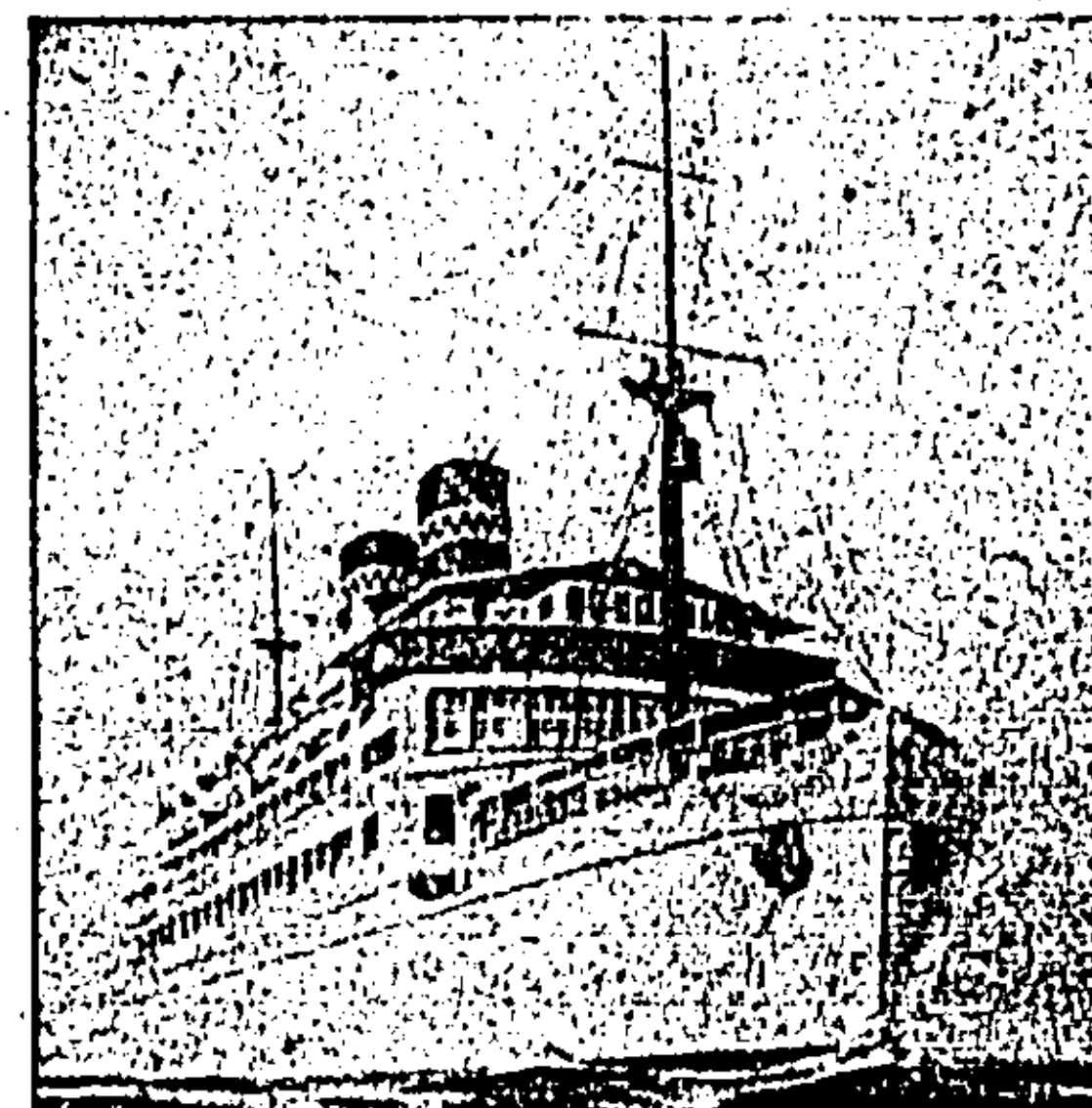


CUTEX
Salon Polish

BURNS PHILP LINE

Passenger & Freight Service To

AUSTRALIA



WE have a vessel sailing for
Manila
Madang
Salamaia
Rabaul
Sydney and
Melbourne
about the
second week
of January

Excellent passenger accommodation with a large number of single cabins at no supplement. Built-in Swimming Bath and Spacious Sports Deck.

Passenger & Freight Agents:—

GIBB, LIVINGSTON & CO., LTD.
Tel. 28031 P. & O. Bldg.

Count the
"TELEGRAPHS"
everywhere

SCOTLAND'S GREAT PERFORMANCE

All-Powerful Chinese Subdued At Last: Portugal Unfortunate

(By "SCRAMBLER")

BIGGEST SURPRISE during the week has been the unexpected defeat of the powerful Chinese team by Scotland, and those who witnessed the game will readily agree with me that the Scotsmen deserved everything for their victory. Behind at the interval by three goals, they came back stronger than ever to avert defeat and substitute victory in its stead.

BRILLIANT HALF-BACKS

To the inside trio of Ferrier, Hossack and Howlett goes much of the credit for the success, for during the greater part of the game, these three kept up a never ending attack on the Chinese goal, and for such persistence, they had their reward. For Howlett it must have been a "victory" day, for besides scoring the "hat-trick" he was morally responsible for the slips made by Lau Hin-hon in goal, for whenever this goalie had possession, Howlett's worrying methods had him unnerved.

The defence also put up an excellent display, and although they took quite some time in finding their feet, once they had steadied, they had the Chinese well covered. Falconer played a very good game at centre half. His marking of Lee Walton was very effective. Naysmith and partner covered each other well.

Weak Beginning

THE Chinese with their methodical precision had the Scots on tenterhooks during the first twenty minutes of the game. With machine-like movement the forward quintette led the defence on a merry-go-round, and from this point of view every one was of the opinion that it would only be a question of goals for them.

However, the Chinese did not reckon on their left flank of defence cracking up, where Ng Kuo-cheung was very uncomfortable. Tsang Chung was unable to cover his fallings.

Song Ling-sing and Hau King-sing had plenty to do, and Hsu's policy of playing the third back when his services were sorely needed in the forward line at the crucial stage was a big slip, for often the ball was found in mid-field with only the Scots in attendance.

The Chinese forwards played as well as ever, and it was only the stout defence put up by the Scotsmen that

robbed the Chinese of victory. They went about their work with a will, and their first time passes to the wings were a delight to watch. All in all, the Scotsmen were value for the victory, if for their stubborn display alone.

Portugal Unlucky

IN the other semi final, Portugal were decidedly unlucky to lose their stalwart, A. V. Gosano, after fifteen minutes play, for as long as they had him, the Portuguese put up a grand show. Though playing with ten men for the greater part of the game, their display was worthy of senior football.

The difference in the two teams was to be found in the forward line,

Sandham's Cricket College Closed By War

Andy Sandham's famous cricket college has had to close down for the rest of the war, and the game has lost one of its most popular institutions. It was a bitter moment for batsman Andy when he padlocked the door. "But," as he remarked, "if sentiment could pay bills, I would have kept on. Some of my regulars have offered all they could manage to keep the school going. 'So many fellows who used to come along are now in the services. Still, I hope to put the old sign up over the door again one day.'"

where the Englishmen went about their work with more semblance of co-ordination, whereas the Portuguese when in possession were disjointed, Santos being the chief offender. Had A. V. Gosano remained in the game, the result would certainly be different, as it was the Englishmen were just about that much superior on the whole.

The Interport

LATEST information to hand is that the expected interport game against Shanghai will not take place due to the Northern port being unable to send down a team occasioned by Volunteer duties and inability to obtain leave. However, we can be certain that other interesting games will be arranged during the Chinese Holiday period.

To-Day's Games

ALL three of the Chinese leading teams will be seen in action this week-end, and the opposition provided may yet upset any one of them. South China will be playing against Kowloon over on the mainland, and although the Mainlanders are not so certain of their own capabilities, I am certain that they will be able to put up a stern struggle, if past performances of this team are any criterion.

Scots v. Eastern

With the exception of two players, Royal Scots had the distinction of representing Scotland in the international Cup, and if these same men can reproduce their form, Eastern will have to be on their mettle to avoid a surprise, such as that experienced by China. The Scots should adopt the open passing game instead of concentrating on close passing bouts, and with their robust play, may yet be able to upset the equilibrium of the Easterners. They should remember that Lau Hin-hon is still as nervous as ever. However, they must reckon with the Eastern's defence, which, when on form, take a lot to penetrate. Provided the soldiers are able to stop the Chinese from scoring early, they have more than a chance to bring off a coup.

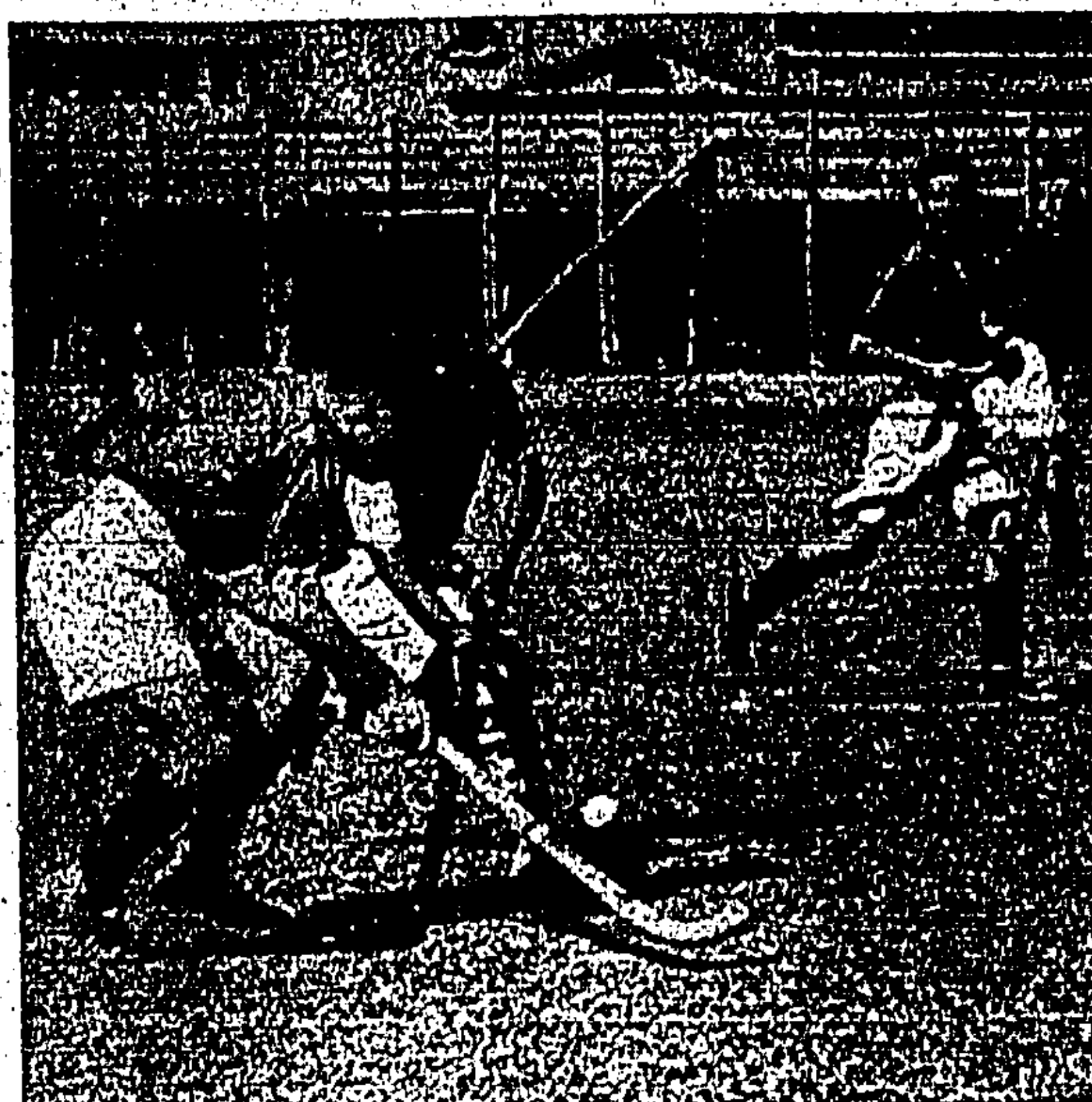
Kwong Wah v. Sing Tao

Kwong Wah should be able to give Sing Tao a run for the points, for on their previous outing, they were just nosed out. Playing better football than before, Kwong Wah have found their combination at last, and with the defence supporting their forwards, Sing Tao will have to be really in first class form to take both points from them.

Saints v. Club

The Saints should be able to share the spoils with Club at the Valley.

ASSOCIATION LEAGUE HOCKEY



Incident on the R. Engineers' right wing during their League hockey match with Recreio on Sunday last at Soekunpoo.—Ming Yuen.

REMAINING RUMBLES OF BOXING REBELLION

Board's Ban Still In Force

HARRY DAVIS, young Bethnal Green boxer with a rosy ring future, has been accepted to fight for Britain, but is barred by the British Boxing Board of Control from fighting in his native ring.

Davis is now a gunner in a field training regiment. His physique and character have been tested and approved by the Army authorities. They find him a fit and suitable man to serve, and, if necessary, swap his life for the honour of Britain.

But the Boxing Board bans Davis from boxing on a technical offence. When the boxing split was rumbling last year, Davis joined the side of the rebel promoters. But the Boxing Revolution stopped, and Davis was among those whom the Board have not yet forgiven.

Application Refused

HE sent in an application with other suspended fighters on October 1, and although already among the khaki-led, he was told his application was refused, but he could apply again later.

"My great worry at the moment," Davis said, "is how this Boxing Board ban will affect my boxing in any service competitions that are arranged. I naturally cannot consider fighting in the Army—except in battle of course—while authorities brand me a banned boxer. 'I do not feel I have committed any serious offence against the board. I hoped the matter would be forgotten in view of the fact that, like many other young men, I am now at my country's service.'"

Mayor of Bethnal Green was about to make an appeal on behalf of Davis when the boxer was swept up into the Army, and there was no prospect of his fighting except in khaki. Davis, who had to evacuate his wife and infant after the first air blitz, would like to fight in a boxing tournament proceeds of which would be devoted to the relief of bombed areas.

Both teams are about of equal standing, but the Saints have just that edge over the Club in speed.

Middlesex v. Navy

A good game should be seen in the encounter between the Middlesex and Navy. With the Diehards having none too prominent a part in the league, the Navy should be able to give them a good game and a division of the points is to be expected.

Golf

Match Play Stages Of Captain's Cup Sheungshiu Competition

DRAW for the match play stages of the Captain's Cup competition at the Country Club, Sheungshiu, has been made. The first mentioned player in each pair is responsible for the arranging of each match—dates and times. These matches must be played on or before January 12.

The draw was as follows:
M. F. Pinn v. C. H. Suen
K. T. Oei v. J. J. Baslo
A. W. Ramsey v. W. C. Hung
B. Baslo v. A. R. Pinn
T. Y. C. Lee v. E. J. M. Churn
C. H. Baslo v. R. E. Lee
Geo. Lee v. F. X. Silva
A. T. Lee v. A. A. Guterres

Women's Championship

COMPETITORS in the women's championship of the Country Club are reminded that first round matches are to be played this coming Sunday. The draw will be posted on the Club notice board.

Canada Plans To Protect Racehorses

MONTREAL.—The plan to vacate famous race horses to Canada to save them from the dangers of German air attacks has not been abandoned. Tommy Gorman, leader of a group of Quebec sportsmen who have volunteered to arrange for care of the horses, said the first group of horses is expected to arrive in Canada next spring. Gorman enlisted the British Jockey Club several months ago offering to arrange for the care of several hundred horses. "The British war-time regulations and other difficulties prevented any of the horses being shipped this year," Gorman said.

BEST CHINESE FOOD & SERVICE

Luxurious interior appointments, ancient & modern Chinese style.

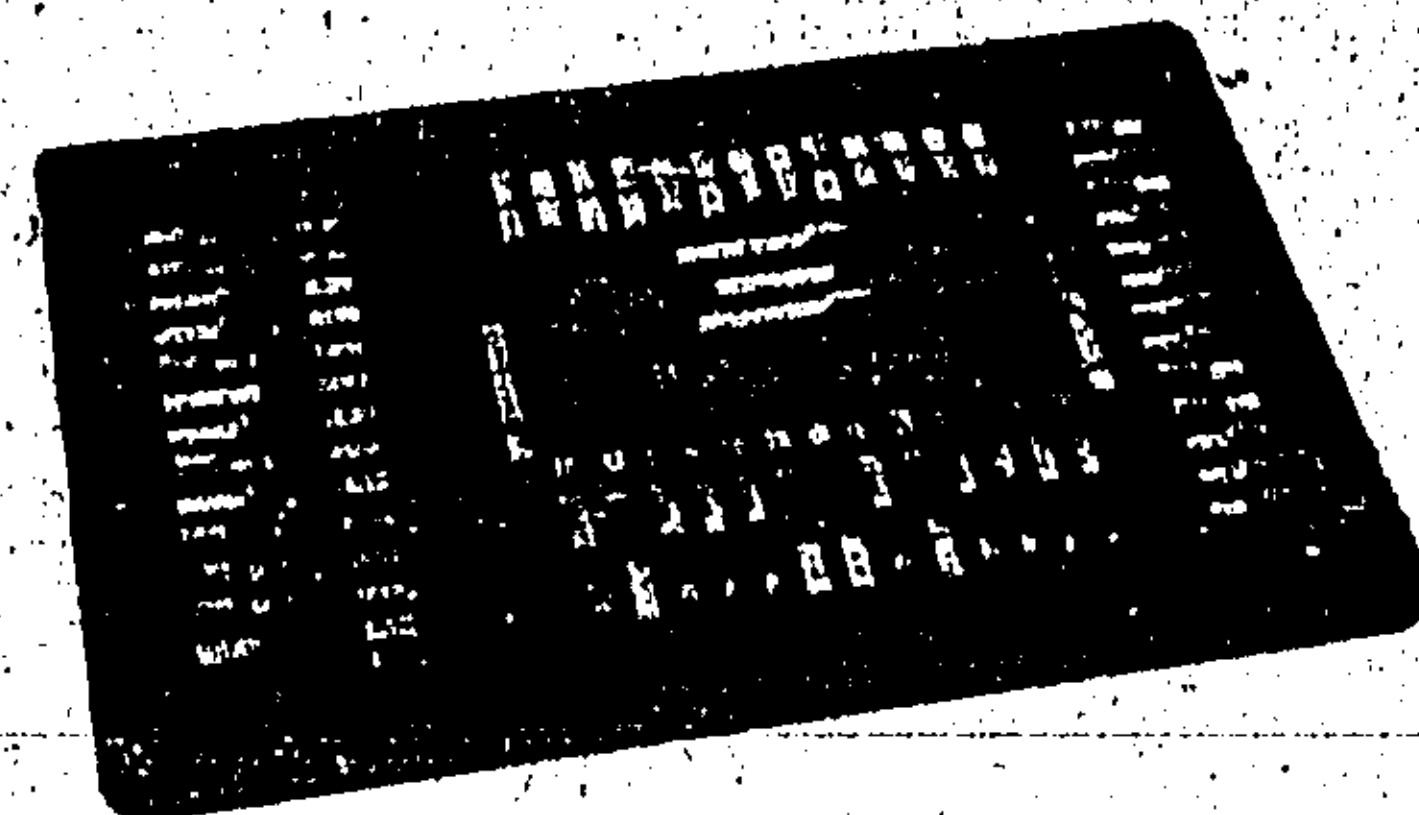
Ying King

179 Johnston Rd., Wanchai
Tel. 24076

DUO-BRIDGE

(British Made)

The Board for Two Players



Two Bridge players can use the DUO-BRIDGE Board anywhere and at any time; there is no need to go out to the Club on these black nights.

You will enjoy it in any situation, because it is the very best Bridge game for two people yet invented.

Let us admit at once that there are certain technical difficulties which cannot be overcome. We are well aware of them—but they do not affect the character of the game in any way. Neither player sees more than his own hand while bidding and only his own hand and Dummy during play.

It is obvious that peculiar bidding, psychics and wild jump-overbids are no use in such a game, indeed the hands have been very carefully selected.

ORIGINAL & SMART

SPORTS & GAMES EQUIPMENT DEPT.

LANE, CRAWFORD LTD.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY AND SERVICE

MAKE THE

Chantecler Restaurant

Your Rendezvous for the New Year Holidays

Announcing

Extension till 2 a.m.

TO-NIGHT

SPECIAL DINNER AND DANCE \$5 each.
COVER CHARGE FOR NON-DINERS \$1 each.

GALA NIGHT, Dec. 31 New Year's Eve

Extension till 3 a.m.

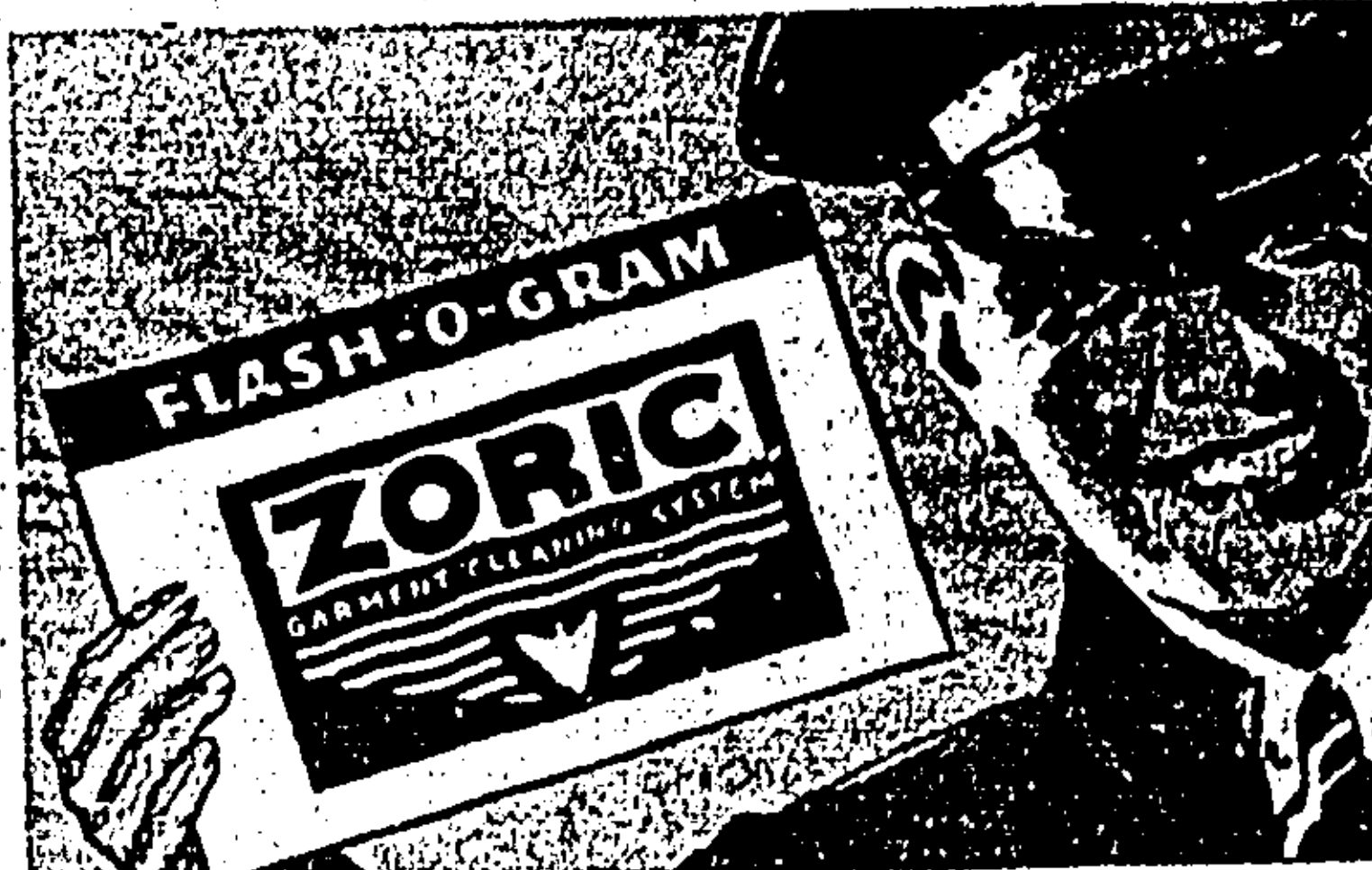
"Streamers, Confetti and Fun Galore"

DANCE PROGRAMMES ARRANGED BY THE POPULAR CHANTECLER DUO.

ALSO MISS VALIYA, PIANO ACCORDIONISTE, AND STEVE MORINY AND HIS BANJO IN CATCHY AIRS AND POPULAR MELODIES

Tables may be booked in advance. Tel. 50021

Come to Chantecler for your Cakes, Biscuits, Sandwiches or Bread



The system that provides QUALITY AIR CONDITION DRYCLEANING for all types of Clothing and Household Accessories CARPET SHAMPOOING UNDERTAKEN PREPARATORY TO STORING

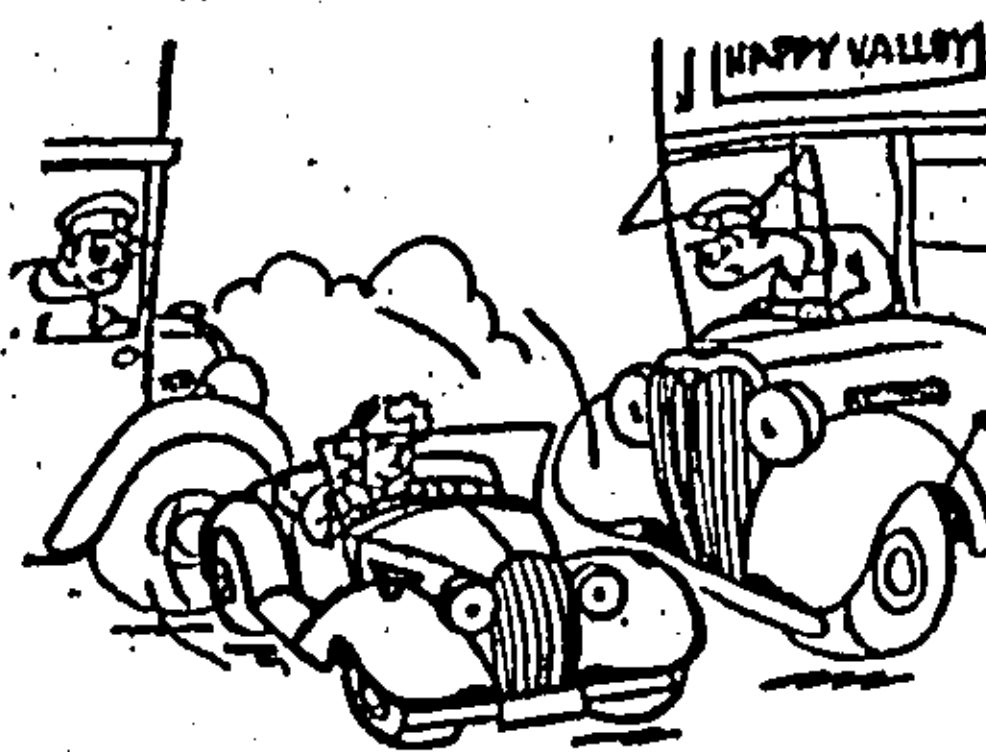
THE STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Head Office & Works 57032.

Gloucester Bldg., 2nd Flr., Tel. 28938 Hong Kong Depot, Tel. 21279
Kowloon Depot, Tel. 58545 Peak Depot, Tel. 29359

MOTORISTS!!

See that your brakes work and don't rely on other people's brakes.



LET DODWELL'S LOOK AFTER YOUR BRAKES—

SERVICE STATIONS:

RUSSELL ST., HONGKONG, TEL. 23711
NATHAN RD., KOWLOON, TEL. 58772

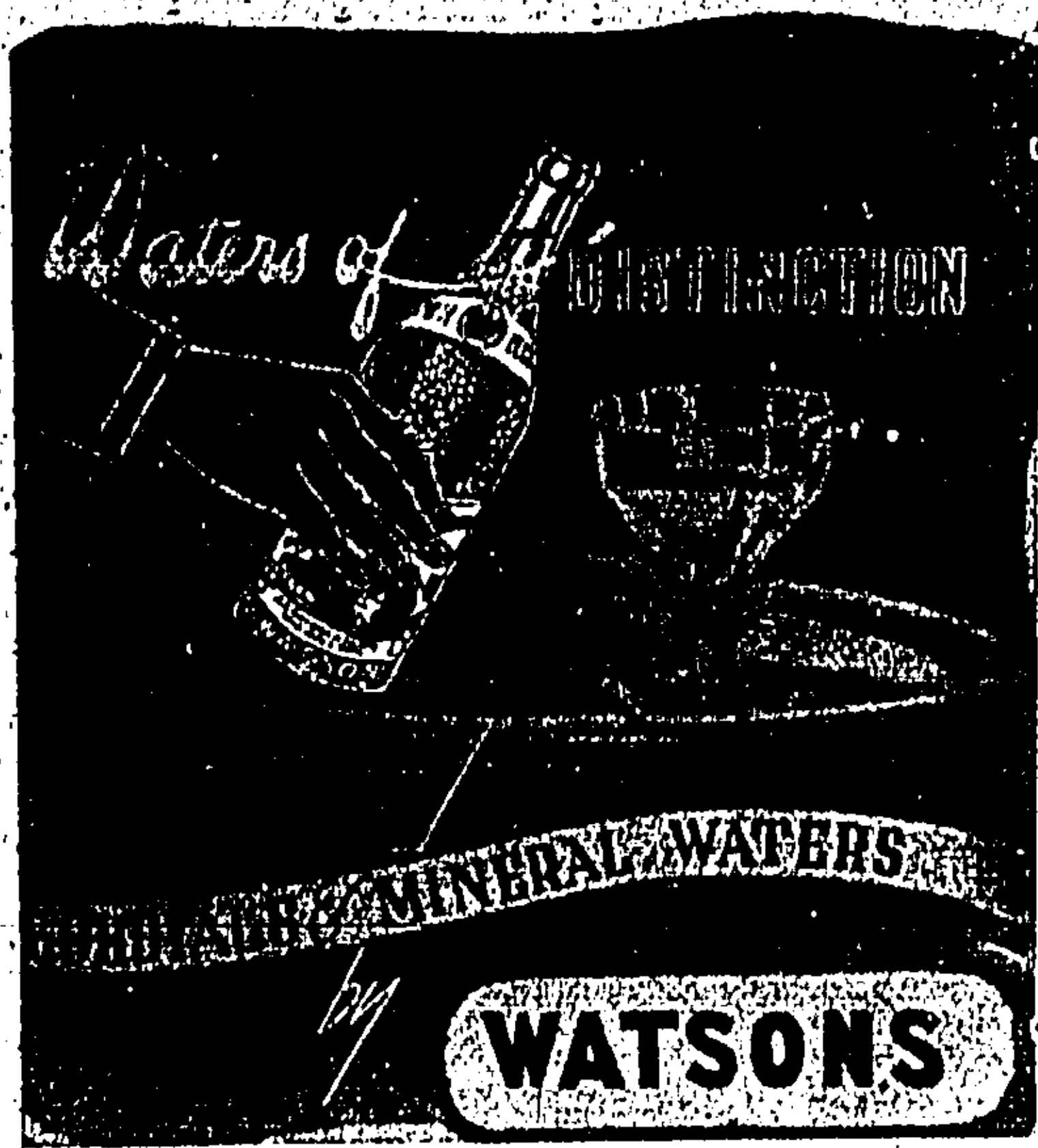
STATE EXPRESS 555

As smoked by those who prefer Quality

Discriminating smokers prefer really fine cigarettes. They smoke 555's because they have proved for themselves that no finer cigarette is obtainable.

50 for \$1.45

THE BEST CIGARETTE IN THE WORLD



PARLOPHONE TANGO and VARIETY RECORDINGS

Salud Danero Y Amor—Waltz.	Orquesta Tipica Francisco Canaro	OT184
Abandonada—Tango.	do.	OT117
La Campesina—Tango.	do.	OT116
Esia Noche Me Emborracho—Tango.	do.	OT183
Prisionero—Tango.	do.	OT183
Adios Muchachos—Tango.	do.	OT183
Misterio—Tango.	do.	OT183
Que De Lo Que Tiene La Bahiana?	do.	OT183
Tin Pan Alley Medley—No. 24.	Moreton—Kaye, on two pianos, String Bass and Drum	F1702
By The Water of Minnetonka.	Rossborough, Piano	F1102
Bird Songs at Evening.	R. Cleaver, Organ	F1371
Paris Honey-moon—Selection.	R. Cleaver, Organ	F1371
Magyar Melody—Selection.	R. Cleaver, Organ	F1371
You Made Me Care—Waltz.	Harry Roy and His Orch.	F1608
She Had to Go and Lose It at the Door.	Harry Roy and His Orch.	F1608

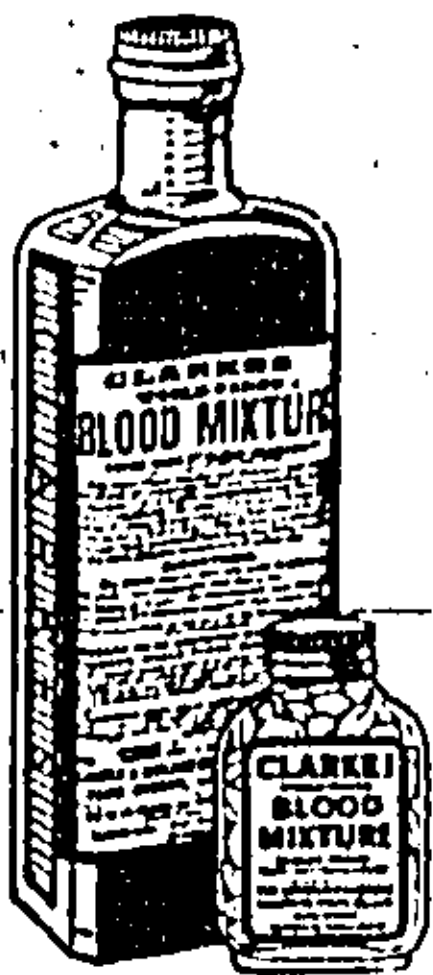
S. MOUTRIE & CO., LTD.

York Bldg. SOLE AGENTS. Chater Road.

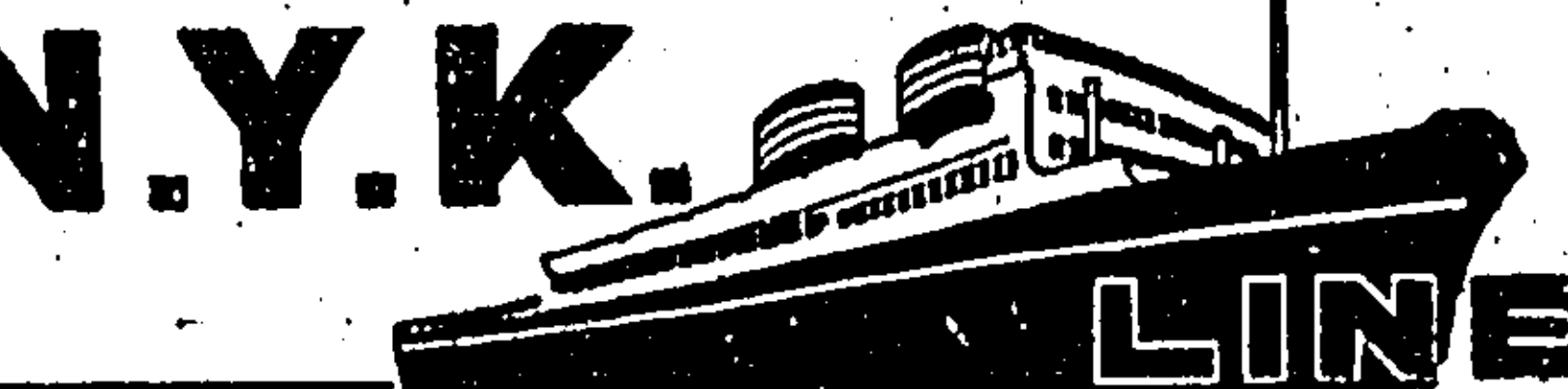
PURE BLOOD PERFECT HEALTH

"The Blood is the Stream of Life."

IMPURE BLOOD is the root cause of Skin Diseases, Boils, Eczema, Rashes, Ulcers, Sores, Painful Joints, Rheumatic complaints. Unless the blood is cleansed of impurities and poisons, the arteries and internal organs are damaged, causing premature old age. The direct way to health is by purifying the blood with Clark's Blood Mixture.



CLARK'S BLOOD MIXTURE



SAN FRANCISCO & LOS ANGELES via Honolulu.

Kamakura Maru Tuesday, 14th Jan.

Yawata Maru Tuesday, 28th Jan.

SEATTLE & VANCOUVER (Starts from Kobe)

Helan Maru Saturday, 25th Jan.

SOUTH AMERICA (West Coast) via Hilo & San Francisco

Akagi Maru (starts from Kobe) .. Wednesday, 15th Jan.

NEW YORK via Panama

SYDNEY & MELBOURNE via Manila.

Atsuta Maru Monday, 30th Dec.

HAIPHONG, SAIGON & MADRAS

Tottori Maru Sunday, 19th Jan.

(Cargo accepted for Haiphong & Saigon)

BOMBAY via Singapore & Colombo.

Kasima Maru Saturday, 28th Dec.

Matue Maru Tuesday, 31st Dec.

RANGOON & CALCUTTA via Singapore.

Matumoto Maru Thursday, 2nd Jan.

Genoa Maru Sunday, 12th Jan.

Kobe & YOKOHAMA.

Kamakura Maru Tuesday, 14th Jan.

Kamo Maru Wednesday, 22nd Jan.

Yawata Maru Tuesday, 28th Jan.

* Cargo only.

Complete information from Your Agent or:

NIPPON YUSEN KAISYA

KING'S BUILDING, TELEPHONE 30291.

General Passenger Agents in the Orient for Nippon Yusen Kaisha.

STUDEBAKER CHAMPION!

STUDEBAKER CHAMPION—the smartest full sized economy car on the road to-day. Winner of the Gilmore-Yosemite economy run along with the Commander and President models which also won in their class. The first time in history one make of car has ever won all three first places. A car has to be outstanding to WIN FIRST PLACE. Why not ask for a demonstration of Hongkong's most popular car. You will be amazed at the economical operation these cars will give you on the hills of Hongkong.

Try one to-day.

HONGKONG HOTEL GARAGE

Stubbs Road Tel. 27778-9

The Hongkong Telegraph.

Saturday, December 28, 1940.

Wyndham St., Hongkong

Telephone: 26015

THE prefix "Special to the Telegraph" is used by the "Hongkong Telegraph" to indicate news which is strictly copyright under the provisions of the Telecommunications Ordinance, 1936. Such news as bears the indication "ST" is received in Hongkong on the date of publication by the United Press Association, who reserve all rights and forbid republication, either wholly or in part without previous arrangement.

LEAGUE OF VASSALS

THE "league of nations" foreshadowed in Berlin dispatches must have a stronger appeal to the Nazi sense of revenge-with-irony than to the small nations who would become members.

That any such label should be applied to Hitler's plans of forced alliances for the Third Reich's unfortunate neighbours may be ridiculous. But it is also revealing. Collective security is still one of the chief demands of European peoples, if we read the Nazi euphemism correctly. The Nazis are aware that the peoples upon whom they are now imposing sacrifices need also a promise of a better future. The best term in which that promise can be made is the term that reminds them of a better yesterday.

A league of nations! But the Nazis make it plain that their league would be an improvement over the one whose capital was Geneva. It would be a more powerful league, for example. There'd be no foolishness about the right of a nation to withdraw from it, as Japan, Italy and Germany were allowed to withdraw from Geneva. There'd be no such molly-coddling of intransigents. No, indeed.

In fact there'd be no foolishness about whether a nation wanted to join it or not, either. You would join, or else... Of course, none of this applies to Britain. This league would not make the mistake of being a league for peace; it would be a league for war against one nation in particular. And incidentally, against any other nation sharing the same point of view about national or international order.

If you want to join this league, or if you don't, you must make your reservations early. Preferably right now. This simply means that you send your Foreign Minister to Berchtesgaden with full authority to barter your rights as individuals and as nations for a seat in the "Ja" chorus.

You may not even have to give up all your rights, at first. And you may keep perhaps an illusion of national sovereignty for a long time. That depends on how you behave during the period of probation from the time you sign an alliance with the Axis until after the Nazis win the war—against Britain and then against any present Axis powers big enough to bring inharmony into the new league.

It is a bit like a lottery perhaps, in that you pay now and hope for what you may get—which won't be what you hope for. But so far as its organizers are concerned, there's no element of chance in their plan. This would be collective security for the Third Reich—all for one, and for only one, a league of vassals built by violence and maintained by terror.

INDIA THINKS OF INTER-DEPENDENCE

by RANGEER G. SHAHANI



WHAT of the kernel of India? What is known in the western world as this huge and mysterious country, almost a continent in itself, with its mosaic of cults and cultures, races and viewpoints? Why has Britain not granted India Home Rule?

The question is of vital importance, not only to students of Imperial relations, but to everyone interested in the story of mankind. It must be answered without parti-pris. But I must say at once that to tackle it one must have an understanding of India beyond cold statistical details.

That India is in the ferment of a great forward movement cannot be denied. Western progress is sweeping in turbulent waves. The solidarity of things, due to the trend of modern civilisation, is an ineluctable fact. India cannot stand still. She may not know to-day where she is going, but she is well on the move.

Yes, India has awakened from her age-long slumber. It is not a question of politics; for politics mean nothing to the masses. Their only concern is for bread, more bread, cheaper bread.

Discontent, naturally, is widespread. India's 350,000,000 people (a population larger than that of Europe) are united only by their restlessness. And this restlessness is being fuelled by the news of the political and other changes. Groups and parties have sprung up here and there, each with its particular flag and panacea.

Standing apart from and above these is the Indian National Congress. This is a remarkable organisation, patriotic in the true sense of the word. It is not sectarian, but national and all-embracing. Its leaders are men of talent and character, but unfortunately, they see things in running water. For instance, they blame the British for all the ills India is heir to. Mahatma Gandhi has called the British Government satanic; and Pandit Nehru, a Socialist as Leon Blum, has no words strong enough to describe it. I remember him telling me not long ago that he

was "out to demolish British imperialism." A few days ago he improved on that by saying that he would like to see the British Government "humbled" in the present war. Hatred can be blinding. I hold no brief for Britain, but I cannot help feeling that Congress leaders are creating a bogey in order to destroy it. The sins of Britain in India have been many; but, on the whole, she has wrought more good than ill.

However, Britain is in a difficult position now. She needs the aid of India to prosecute the war. And Congress, having built up a most effective political machine, is determined to strike as good a bargain as it can. Before it can help in the war effort, it demands two things: India should receive complete independence and its Constitution should be devised by a Constituent Assembly.

Now if Congress represented all elements of Indian opinion, whatever its claims, Britain would be obliged to accept them. So at least admitted Mr. Amery, British Secretary of State for India, in a debate in the House of Commons on Aug. 14. But this is far from being the case. Congress has many powerful opponents. The most formidable of these is the Muslim League. This body, though it cannot pretend to speak for all the children of Islam in India, has a great backing and may be said to voice the views of the majority of

them. They will have nothing to do with a Constituent Assembly. They stick by their treaty rights with Britain.

It is true, all the same, that India is a self-contained and distinctive region of the world and that its peoples, if they like, are at full liberty to enjoy a separate and free existence. The rights of the minorities cannot be trampled upon; yet the will of the majority. The point is, how to reconcile the various conflicting interests. Agreement, clearly, can only be multiple. It is ridiculous, I believe, for Congress to make Britain the scapegoat. She is only one party among many. Indian troubles are mainly self-created. In that great land, owing to the fierce sunshine or owing to the temper of the people, differences are apt to multiply.

Fortunately, the British possess reasonableness to an eminent degree. Proof? The White Paper recently issued by the Viceroy of India, for example in the art of compromise.

Now what does the Viceroy offer India? Three things of supreme importance. First, the British Govern-

ment admits India's right to self-determination. After the war, subject to some sort of understanding among themselves and subject to some safeguards, Indians are free to frame their own Constitution, which, as is right and proper, "should originate from Indian conceptions of the social, economic and political structure of Indian life." Here a fundamental Congress demand is conceded. Further, India is given what she has always asked for, "equality of status."

Beyond this, the British Government promises to "welcome and promote in any way possible every sincere and practical step that may be taken by representative Indians themselves to reach a basis of friendly agreement."

So much for the shape of things to come immediately after the war. Meanwhile, the Viceroy has been authorised to make proposals which, though lacking in a certain fine excess, must be accepted in the spirit in which they are made. He is inviting representatives of the various political parties in India to join his Executive Council, not as mere advisers, but as members with distinct portfolios. Further, a War Advisory Council, embracing all India-interests, is to be formed as soon as possible. The British Government hopes that by teaming up in this way "new bonds of understanding will emerge" among the various communities in India, "and thus pave the way toward the attainment by India of that free and equal partnership in the British Commonwealth which remains the proclaimed and accepted goal of the Imperial Crown and of the British Parliament."

Considering the internal conditions of India and of the muddled state of the outside world, the Viceroy's bill of Aug. 8 cannot be bettered. It is a fine example of constructive statesmanship. Britain has given to India all that she can reasonably give.

Such is not only my impression but, I believe, that of most political parties in India. Congress alone, it would appear, remains hostile. Its press and its Working Committee have "disliked" the Viceroy's proposals as "unacceptable." Congress, it is suggested, wants nothing less than a provisional National Government as a first step to according complete independence to India. But is this not setting the cart before the horse? If Indians are agreed among themselves and upon the character of the new Constitution, how can there be a National Government?

To talk of complete independence just now is pure folly. Many so-called free nations have fallen and others are tottering. What is needed to-day is not independence but inter-dependence. India, being utterly unarmed, must, in her very interests, remain in the British Commonwealth.

What The Free French Think Of You

TWENTY of De Gaulle's Free Frenchmen are sitting round the tables in the club that has been opened to receive them.

We are in the middle of an air raid, and in spite of the gramophone playing old favourites by Maurice Chevalier and Charles Trenet, the roar of the barrage and the crash of bombs are very loud.

Some of the men are still finishing their dinner—these are the late ones from distant camps who have a few hours leave and want to spend it in London in spite of air raids.

One table has been set aside for the "belotte" players and their friendly arguments rise and fall with the triumph of gain and loss. Two are playing chess. In the next room a serious game of darts proves that the French can soon adapt themselves to our national pastimes.

NEW BATTLE-FRONT

Many of them deliberately left their country, gave up their hope of reunion with their families and their life's ambitions, to fight on for their deal of a Free France.

Their ages range from twenty-five to thirty-five. London is their new battle front. Jules was billeted with scores of others in a temporary barracks. A bomb blew in all their windows the other day.

"That's nothing," he said cheerily. "Now we can't quarrel about whether the windows should be open or shut at night. Anyway, we can't complain when hundreds of your women and children haven't any home at all."

"IT'S MARVELOUS!"

Guillaume was surprised that his beer was free. "It's marvelous," he said, when I told him that the ice cart had boiled when a time bomb exploded, and had still arrived here in time. "That's the kind of thing that makes us like you."

Emile is one of the these players. He is older than the others, dark and serious. He has left a wife and two tiny children in France.

"At first I was afraid," he told me, "because you in England had seen so little of the horror of war. I feared that the violence of a real German attack might demoralise you."

By Jose Shercliff

"But now I realise that if only we in France had had the same level-headedness, the same cheerfulness—if our civilians had only behaved with the same reasonableness and calm as you in London, I should not have had to be here to-day to fight for my country away from home."

From time to time, as the closing hour draws near, one of the soldiers will dash up into the street, and come down with a handful of shrapnel.

"Ces sacres boches!" says little Guston, a fierce little Southerner. "Je te dis ils ne peuvent pas vaincre ton pays."

"Those damn Boches," in other words. "Take it from me, they'll never get your country down."

"But I had not proved the mettle of our Britons. I am hundred per cent. Frenchman, I believe—but my admiration and love for Britain now equal in my heart my love of France."

"Ces sacres boches!" says little Guston, a fierce little Southerner. "Je te dis ils ne peuvent pas vaincre ton pays."

"Those damn Boches," in other words. "Take it from me, they'll never get your country down."

"All clear, gentlemen, please."

"They've all got their umbrellas up outside," he shouts. "It's raining!"

Does any visitor want a taxi? Then there's always a willing soldier to go out and find one in the midst of the bombardment.

When he comes back it is with pride. "Here's the bravest taxi man in London. He's helping us to win the war by taking us home to sleep."

"I am quite certain now that Britain can 'take it'—a high officer told me. It was this conviction that decided him to remain here to fight."

NEVER!

"In the days of my indecision, when I arrived here, evacuated from Cherbourg," he went on, "I felt that, unless you really could put up inadequate resistance to the enemy, it would be better for me to return to my country and try to do my best there."

"But I had not proved the mettle of our Britons. I am hundred per cent. Frenchman, I believe—but my admiration and love for Britain now equal in my heart my love of France."

"Ces sacres boches!" says little Guston, a fierce little Southerner. "Je te dis ils ne peuvent pas vaincre ton pays."

"Those damn Boches," in other words. "Take it from me, they'll never get your country down."

"But I had not proved the mettle of our Britons. I am hundred per cent. Frenchman, I believe—but my admiration and love for Britain now equal in my heart my love of France."

POCKET CARTOON



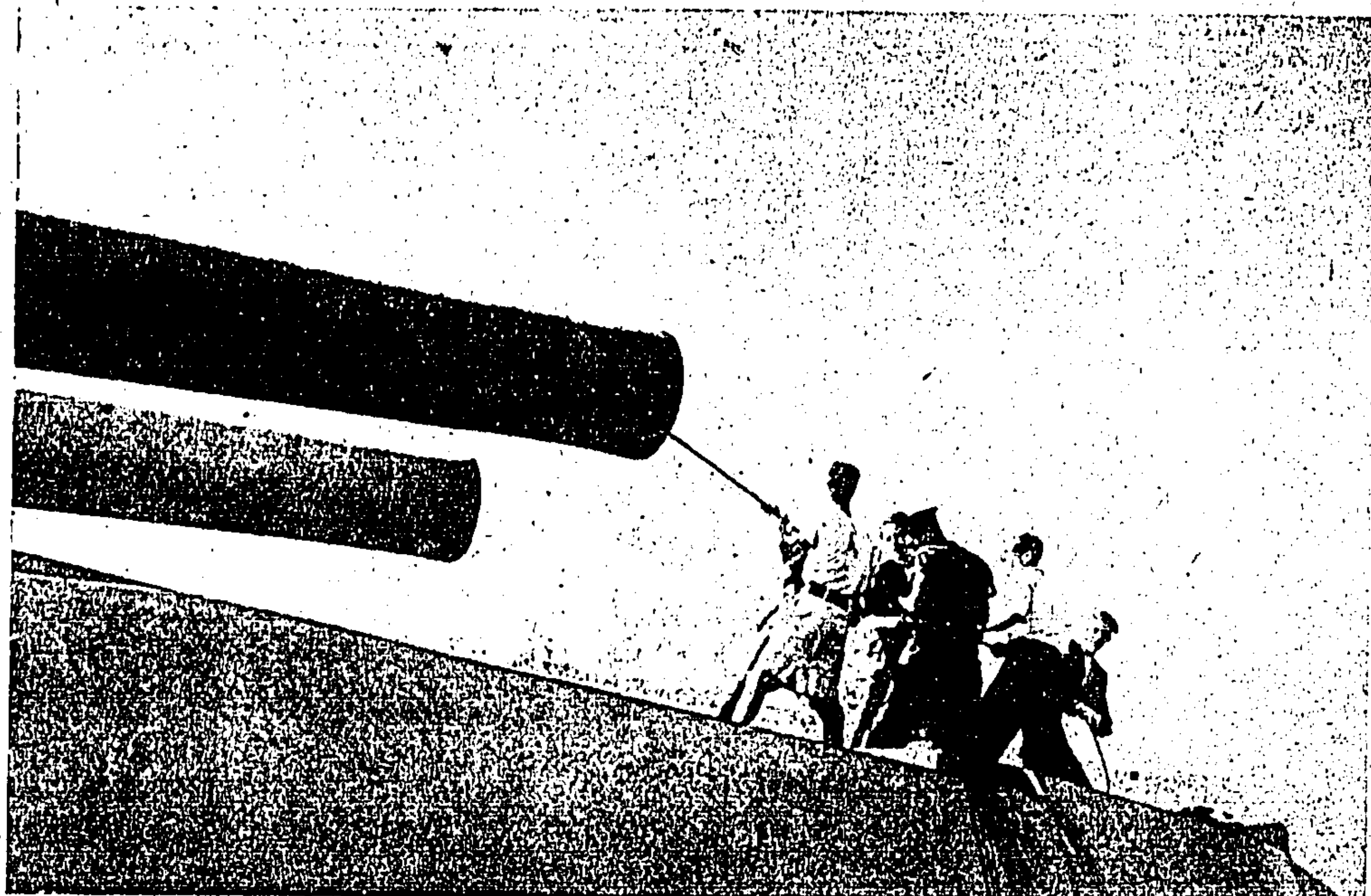
Looters Are Liable To Be Hanged

Mr. Herbert Metcalfe, the Old Street magistrate recently told a man accused of looting. "People found looting are liable to be hanged. One of these bright days a person looting, either from a body or damaged premises, will go for trial. Three months or six months is no good at all."

"William Henry Hall (48), an A.F.P. rescue worker of Shadwell Gardens, Shadwell, was discharged under the Probation of Offenders Act, charged with stealing money from an electric light meter in a house damaged by war operations."

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1940.

SEA POWER



I have been seeing for myself the story behind the increasing strength of Britain's sea power, writes A. J. McWhinnie, the famous naval correspondent.

Around the coasts in our biggest shipyards men are clanging and banging, away in high cradles, welding and painting warships, battleships, cruisers, submarines, tankers and trawlers.

One of our latest cruisers has just slid down the slipway followed by the rousing cheers of the skilled men who built her at her northern birthplace.

"Another nail in Adolf's coffin," they shouted as the bottle of champagne, suspended by red, white and blue cords, smacked the clean lines of the ship's grey side with a tinkling crash.

An admiral's wife performed the launching ceremony. But she only whispered the name of the ship, so that none could hear it. "God bless this ship and all who sail in her," she said, and as the cheering started she whispered, "I name her—"

Because these days we are not announcing the names and classes of our warships when they are launched.

Day after day for months men of all ages from veterans of the shipyard to lads who have only just left school have been bringing that cruiser to life on the stocks.



The increasing naval might of Great Britain is a weighty factor which will bring victory in the present war. In his description on this page of a recent launching, A. J. McWhinnie gives you an idea of how important work of construction is being carried on in the shipyards, and the pictures here shown supply visual illustration of growing strength.

Top left picture shows men sponging the guns of a battleship after a recent bombardment of Bardia, which is figuring so largely in the news.

Below that, members of the crew of a destroyer flotilla say "Thumbs Up!" The lower left-hand picture shows a few of the 50 American destroyers recently transferred to Britain.

Immediately above is seen an officer's training class on parade in the traditional garb of gunners. The middle picture shows a member of the gun crew of a warship in action, and below, a new British cruiser just before the launching.



They came from all parts of Britain. They speak their scores of accents. But they have only one united determination.

There are men who left the yard for other jobs and came back when Britain went to war.

There are those who have never worked on ships in their life, but came here for special training.

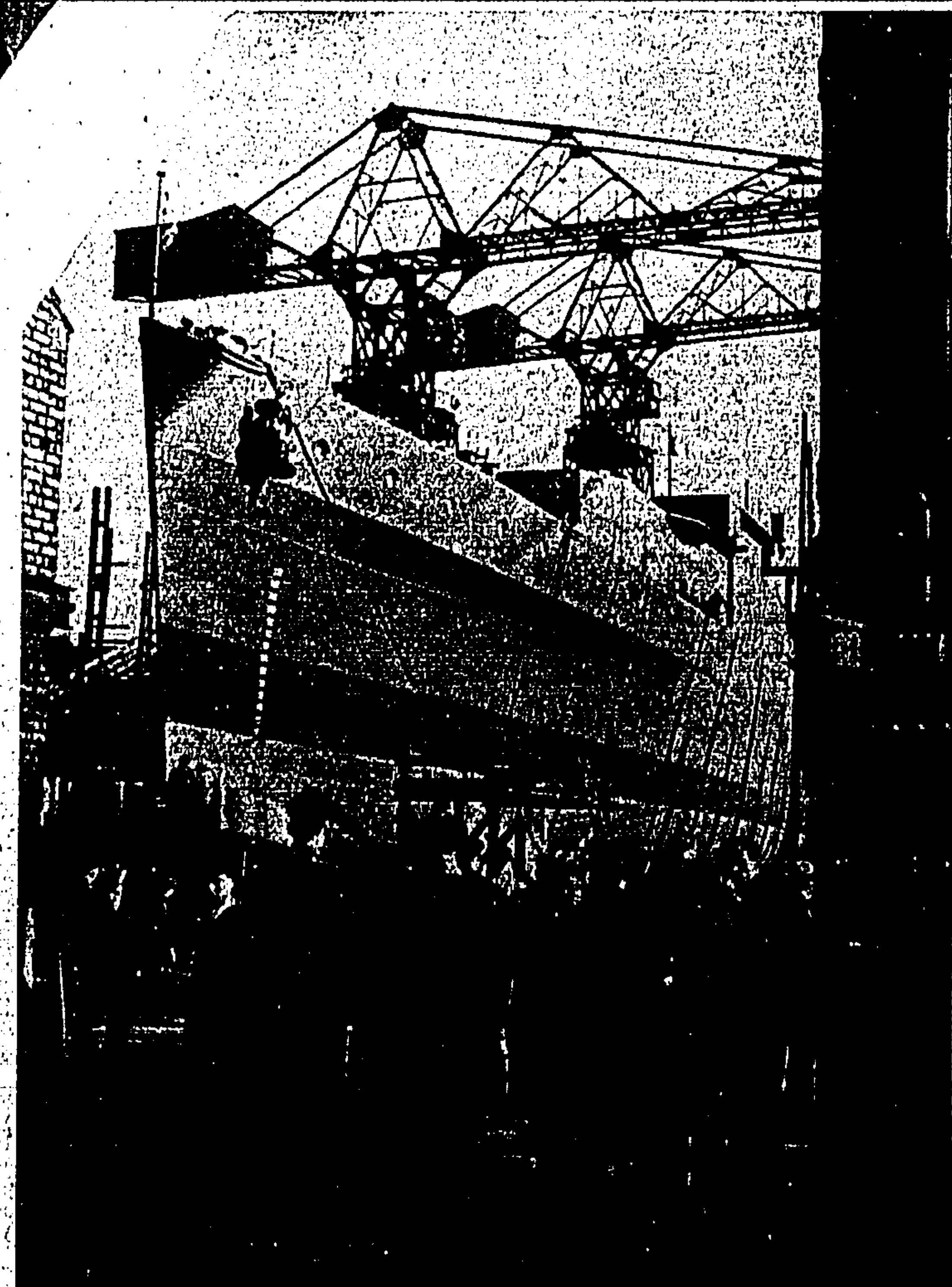
Around this particular yard in the North I met a former window-cleaner, a grocer's assistant, the proprietor of a general shop, clerks, navvies and bus conductors who are building ships.

But they all look the same in their oily paint-smeared overalls.

If you could see behind the high guarded gates of the big shipyards you would be well satisfied with the progress we are making towards the completion of a million tons of warships on the stocks.

Standing on the launching platform here you would see a single shipyard full of every type of vessel in varying stages of completion.

And there is nobody keener to see these ships complete than the shipbuilders themselves.





THE SHOCK OF HER LIFE

Revelations of a vast Nazi sabotage plot have staggered the United States.

Hitler's Invasion of America

By Allan A. Michie

(An American Journalist now in London)

AMERICA has been the victim of an invasion; an invasion carefully planned and carried out by Adolf Hitler's agents.

It began long before the outbreak of war in Europe, but it has been allowed to develop in comparative secrecy largely because its two main weapons—espionage and propaganda—are not easy to expose.

Enough evidence has now been gathered by the Federal Bureau of Investigation to enable some of the facts to be put on record.

The revelations are disturbing to America; they should cause some concern at Britain's Ministry of Information.

The facts show that: The Nazis have built up an amazingly efficient, widespread propaganda mill in America, directed by Germany's diplomatic and consular officials in Washington and New York.

German agents have been carrying out sabotage in factories making materials for Britain and America;

Nazi commercial agents are successfully converting American business and financial interests to a policy of appeasement with Germany through the offer of "business advantages" for America in Europe if the Nazis win.

FOUR AIMS

The objectives of Hitler's invasion of America are many:

- (1)—To block American aid to Britain either by influencing public opinion—or by sabotage if necessary—but at any rate to stop American intervention in the war;
- (2)—To prevent America building up adequate defences for herself in the shortest possible time;
- (3)—To create internal dissension in the United States; and
- (4)—To discredit democracy as a method of Government.

A variety of agencies have been employed to carry out the invasion. Working on the sympathies of the seven million first- and second-generation Germans in America are the Auslands-Organisation—headed from Germany by Bradford-born Ernst Wilhelm Bohle, who still retains his British citizenship along with his German—and the Deutsches Auslands-Institut in Stuttgart, which floods America with propaganda. The Transoceanic News Service, businessmen appeasement-minded by from its headquarters in New York, dangling post-war deals with Ger-

Baron Edgar Spiegel von und zu Peckelsheim, World War U-boat commander, watches American naval operations in the Gulf of Mexico from his post as New Orleans consul.

Official propagandist for the Nazis is Dr. Colin Ross, who interprets American reactions to his friend the Fuehrer.

Dr. Frederick Auhagen, another Nazi-American who considers himself an intellectual, presents the Nazi point of view at public forums and social gatherings.

Unofficial apologist for the Nazis is Karl von Weigand, pet foreign correspondent for William Randolph Hearst's newspapers.

While von Weigand was in Germany recently Hitler shrewdly gave him an exclusive interview, with the result that von Weigand is now presenting the Nazi case at as many social functions in New York as he can get invitations to.

OUR ANSWER

Two counter-attacks can be made against this invasion. One by Britain, the other by America.

To present the British case in America it is essential that the Ministry of Information establishes a wide-awake, news-conscious formation (or propaganda bureau in New York).

To expect the present British propaganda machinery in America to keep pace with the German machine is like backing a cart-horse against a Derby winner.

From America the only counter-attack the Germans would understand would be to break off diplomatic relations with the Nazis and ship the German agents back home.

More and more Americans are backing this step every day.

FUNNY SIDE UP

By Abner Dean



"Now if any relatives come, we can grab these and make it look like we're just leaving!"

HELEN WHEN OLD

By Robert Power

"So Menelaus nagged; and Helen cried; And Paris slept on by Scamander side."

YOUNG poets are much given to thoughts such as these; torturing thoughts of the passing of loveliness and romance into the chill disillusionments of old age. It was Rupert Brooke who pictured Helen of Troy—"the face that launched a thousand ships"—grown old and withered and "gummy-eyed," so that her husband wondered "why on earth he went Troyward" to wage war because of her.

"So Menelaus nagged; and Helen cried."

The reason, perhaps, is that the young, and in particular young poets, are too much preoccupied with physical beauty to do full justice to the spiritual side of human love.

I have known old couples, whose lives have been filled with fire and tempest, attain to a serenity more beautiful by far than any physical loveliness.

A warped old age is not a natural old age. On the contrary, it is a perverted state reached by those who commit the cardinal sin against life—the sin of losing heart. Because to lose heart is to abandon one's own inner harmonies and throw off all sense of affinity with the dear ones who have passed through the tempests by one's side.

It is possible, of course, that "Menelaus's bold waxed garrulous, and sacked a hundred Troys 'twixt noon and supper." It is possible that Helen's golden voice "got shrill as he grew denser."

Possible, but not inevitable, and it is not inevitable, because the decay of the spirit is not an inevitable part of human destiny—it is an abnormal rather than a normal process.

So let young lovers of all ages take heart; if they grow as they should grow, they will never know this awful land of the poet's imagination, but will exchange one loveliness for another still more satisfying and profound.

I prefer the poet's true vision of the old age of Helen and Menelaus, which Rupert Brooke set down merely to mock at:—

"He slung the sword away And kissed her feet, and knelt before her there, The perfect knight before the perfect Queen."

I prefer that vision, because among people of a noble spirit I have seen it enshrined far more often than I have seen great lives crumble into sordidness and ruin.

BRIGHTEN your SMILE with KOLYNOS

HAVE a SMILE That Men ADORE

There is nothing that can make your smile more attractive and alluring than clean, sparkling teeth. If you want teeth that are really clean and that glisten when you smile, just try the Kolynos "dry brush" technique. That is, use only a half-inch of Kolynos on a **dry** brush. You will never know until you have tried this Kolynos way how your teeth will sparkle and how alluring your smile can be. Try Kolynos today—you will be delighted with the results.

ECONOMIZE—BUY the LARGE TUBE

KOLYNOS
the economical DENTAL CREAM

NOTE THE UNDERWOODS Wherever You Go!

MORE THAN 5,000,000 UNDERWOODS HAVE BEEN PRODUCED AND SOLD

UNDERWOOD—Typewriter Leader of the World!

SOLE AGENTS—
DODWELL & CO., LTD.
Alexandra Building. Telephone 28021

8 out of 10 Women want **CUTEX** MANICURE SETS

ENQUIRIES have revealed that the vast majority of women want a Cutex Manicure Gift Set.

There's a set for every type of girl—some small in price though large in chic; others in every degree of luxury. But all contain every single thing necessary for a complete manicure—plus the best nail polish money can buy.

CUTEX
MANICURE Gift Sets

NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

First Complete Personal Narrative of the Occupation

THE Germans have now ruled a small part of the British Empire, the Channel Islands, for three months.

Recently eight Channel Islanders managed to slip away from Guernsey in a 20-foot boat and make England. They brought with them the story of what it is like to live under German rule.

Three of them, Mr Fred Hockey and his two sons, George and Harold, have now given that story to me in the most minute detail.

They have told me of the demilitarisation of the island, the evacuation of the islanders, the German bombing, the arrival of the first German troops, and everything that has happened in Guernsey since then.

And from what they have told me I am able to reconstruct the first full story of Guernsey under the Nazis, Britons under the swastika.

Signaller At

St. Peter Port

Fred Hockey, short, sturdy Guernseyman of Devon parents, was signaller at the island's principal harbour, St. Peter Port—that pleasant little holiday town sloping down to the sea on the east coast of the island, facing France.

He worked in a signal station on the end of White Rock, the solid granite breakwater that embraces St. Peter Port harbour, and his job was to signal in and out the ships that used the port.

He lived in a house half a mile inland from Bordenaux Bay, farther north on the island's east coast, just by the second largest town, St. Sampson.

To that house he returned periodically in the years when he was sailor in the ships that ply between the islands. In that house he raised his family of 13 children. And when he got a job ashore as signaller at the port, he expected to settle down placidly in that house for the rest of his life.

Some of his sons became sailors, some growers of tomatoes in the miles of greenhouses that stretched all around his house—for this is the island of fishermen and tomatoes and summer holidays, the little sunshine island, with its rocky cliffs to the south and its gentle beaches to the north, its new airport, its herds of cattle, its quarries falling into disuse, its self-government, patois, quaint local laws and quaintly-named officials, tiny income tax, cheap wines and spirits.

Saw British

Garrison Go

The last war touched the island practically not at all. This war too, it seemed, might pass it by—until the news came that the Germans were in Paris.

"That started a bit of disquiet," said Fred Hockey, "and to a lorry ringing his bell, and people began to wonder. The news got worse and worse—the Germans were approaching the French coast, they were on the coast, they were in Cherbourg. That was when the islanders started talking about evacuation. But still nothing was said about it officially, nothing toothbrush and toothpaste, face flannel, some lunch, and a gas mask."

"The first hint I got that things were really wrong was one afternoon, about 2 o'clock, when I was on duty in my little signal station at the end of White Rock.

THE NAZIS in the CHANNEL ISLANDS

Here is the first of a series of articles telling for the first time the story of the occupation by the Germans of a part of the United Kingdom—the Channel Isles. Told by

**DUDLEY
BARKER**

"I saw the British garrison go out.

"THEY STARTED EM-BARKING EVERYTHING. MEN, GUNS, TRANSPORT. THEY WERE ALL GONE BY 6 O'CLOCK. AND THE HARBOUR WAS EMPTY AGAIN, AND QUIET."

"Nobody on the island knew the troops were going until the day they went, and there was a bit of an uproar that evening, with everybody flocking to the streets to find out what was happening, everybody asking questions. But still there were no answers.

Then Women

And Children

"The militia had been disbanded, and the Home Guard, as you would call them over here, were disbanded. For two days nothing happened.

"Then, on Saturday afternoon, we heard the news—evacuation of women and children.

"The officials came out in the parishes with bells, like your town criers do.

"I was in St. Sampson, and I watched the man there climb on to a lorry ringing his bell, and reading out the proclamation.

"Every woman and every child under the age of 14 had to register at the schools. My wife, of course, went along with all our children under 14. The children were told they could take one change of clothes, toothbrush and toothpaste, face flannel, some lunch, and a gas mask.

"And on the next Wednesday the three-day evacuation of women and children started.

"I was on duty, booking the ships in and out of St. Peter

Port, and I saw my own family

Next week, however, the island shook itself back to normal. The tomato boats, that had ceased running during evacuation week, started running more busily than ever. The lorries piled up by the quay-side at St. Peter Port, and the mail boats came in again as usual.

"On the Saturday, since the women and children had already gone, anybody else who liked could go.

"But as the people streamed down to White Rock, the bailiff and some other leading men of the island climbed on to platforms and urged them not to leave.

Posters Said:

Don't Be Yellow

"They said trade would carry on as usual, there would be no worry or trouble, and if it came to the worst they would see that everybody got safely away. They had cars going round with posters saying, 'Don't be yellow.'

"There was no compulsion, but they persuaded thousands of people not to leave. I myself booked out large ships. The Government had sent, with only a handful of people aboard.

"I SAW ONE SHIP THAT COULD HAVE CARRIED 4,000, AND I DOUBT IF SHE HAD MORE THAN 50 PASSENGERS.

"Rumours were spread, too, that kept people back. My son Harold, here, and his sister, were going on the Saturday morning, with the sisters of the girl's young man.

"Well, on Friday night they heard a rumour that Guernsey people who had reached England were being compelled to sleep out in the parks. So the girls wouldn't go.

"Harold came down to my signal station to tell me that he wouldn't go either—and I gave him the rough side of my tongue.

"The result of that rumour is that my daughter is still on the island. I offered to bring her with us when we escaped, but she was nervous of it. And I couldn't press her, for the trip was dangerous enough. So she's still there."

The various smaller islands dotted about acted variously in the matter of evacuation. Everybody, for instance, left Alderney, and even the cattle and pigs were brought across to Guernsey and shipped to England. On the other hand, no body went from the little feudal Isle of Sark.

And on Saturday evening the last of the evacuation ships slipped quietly away along the holiday route to England, leaving a curious desolation in its island that persisted all the week-end in the glorious June weather.

"I never had such a busy week," said Fred Hockey. "Everything seemed so normal that a few people who had gone away to England came back again in the mailboats, although some others decided to evacuate after all—though this time they had to pay their own fares.

"On Tuesday, it is true, a German plane came over, flying very high, and on Wednesday another swooped so low that I could see the black crosses and the pilot in the cockpit. On Thursday there was another high-flier, but the boats came in, and the tomatoes went out galore, like I'd never seen before.

Then came Friday—Friday, June 28, the day, although we didn't know it, that the British Government announced the Channel Islands had been demilitarised.

"That was the day of the bombing. You've heard all about that, I daresay.

Bathing When

Bombs Dropped

"Being off duty, I was in bed in my house at the time, which probably saved my life, for they went for the harbour.

"George and a friend of his had just started out to bathe when three planes went over, machine-gunning.

"George, who had never heard a machine-gun, thought the planes were backfiring, till he heard the bombs dropping at St. Peter Port. Then he rushed into the house. I got dressed quickly, and we crouched in a pit by the green-house.

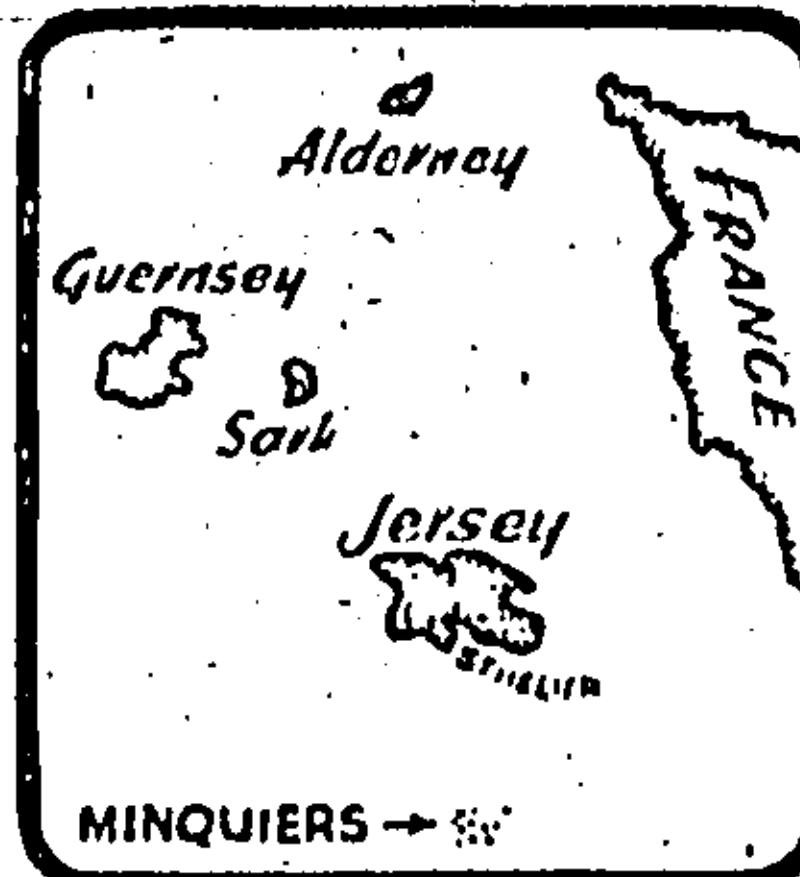
"People took cover everywhere, for the Germans machine-gunned all up and down the island. My cousin, who was haymaking in a field, got a bullet through his hand.

"They machine-gunned the life-boat on its way to Jersey, killing the cox's son. They machine-gunned my friend Mr. Sauvery out in his fishing boat, but luckily missed him.

Ambulance

Man Killed

They bombed a boatload of pigs coming over from Alderney and drove it into St. Sampson for shelter.



George and I cycled down to St. Peter Port afterwards and saw the real damage—blazing fruit sheds, a line of tomato lorries afire, the weighbridge smashed up, broken glass over all the roads.

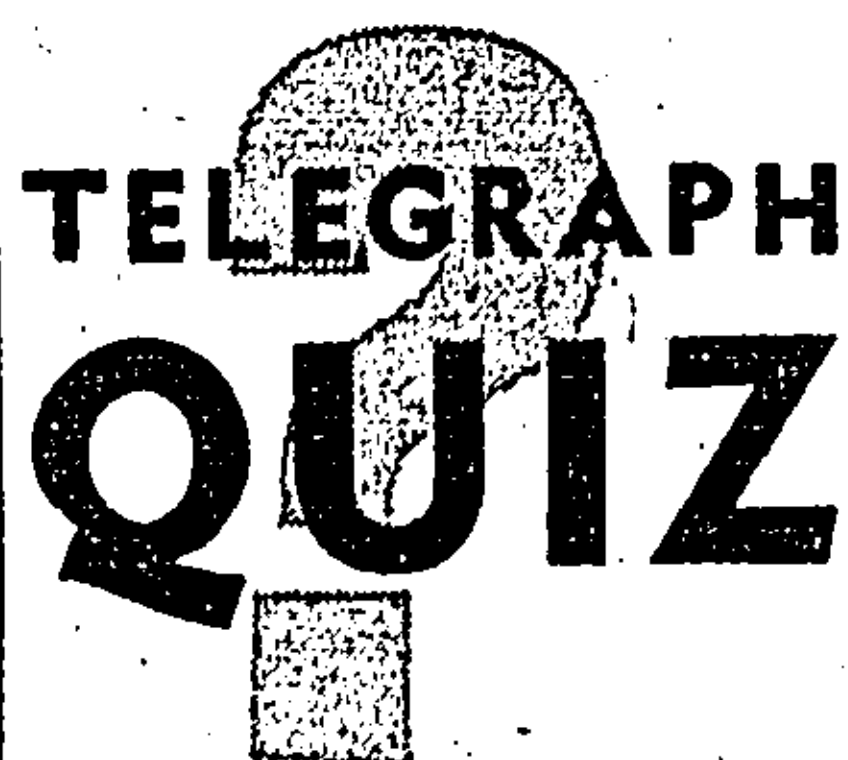
"They had rushed the wounded to the Victoria hospital, and the Germans even killed an ambulance driver at his wheel on the way there. Fifty-one killed there were, and 140 injured.

"We cycled back soberly to our house, passing people standing in little groups at their front doors, talking quietly together on that lovely sunlit evening. There had been almost no time to feel indignant. We were shocked, and a bit dazed, but the feeling was not even quite that.

"I think we all knew then that the Germans were really coming, and there was no escape. The last mail-boat sailed that night. The last cargo boat, full of pigs from Alderney, put out next day. There were no more British warships lying off the coast, as there had been when the official evacuation took place.

"No, we knew then that we were for it, the Germans were coming. We did not know, though, that they were coming quite so soon."

MONDAY: HOW THE GERMANS CAME.



1. What part of the body is the crus?
2. Which is the longest English river, and how long is it?
3. In what month did (a) British naval forces rescue seamen from the German prison ship Altmark (b) Germany invade the Netherlands and Belgium?
4. A cable's length is (a) 100 fathoms (b) 120 (c) 150.
5. In what year was the University of Hongkong opened?
6. What word means the art of perceiving a person's character by the features of his countenance?
7. What is the highest individual score made in first-class cricket? By whom? When?
8. Which are the Seven Virtues (a) Faith (b) Honour (c) Hope (d) Charity (e) Truthfulness (f) Justice (g) Fortitude (h) Temperance (i) Prudence?
9. Give the popular names of these flowers (a) mimulus (b) thymus (c) myosotis (d) verbascum.
10. In which of his plays does Shakespeare present the tragic love story of a Montague and a Capulet?

Answers on Page 14

Be smart and warm... wear—

Agafalanie

PURE WOOLLEN MATERIAL, VERY SOFT FOR DRAPING, TAILORS BEAUTIFULLY. 36" WIDE

Colours:—Brick, Mauve, Green, Black, Navy, Brown and Mustard.

\$4⁹⁵ yd.

TWEED COATING

IN PASTEL SHADES:—POWDER BLUE, MUSTARD, APPLE GREEN AND BRICK.

\$9⁵⁰ yd.

MATT CLOTH

A soft and light material in POWDER BLUE, DUSKY PINK, GREY AND CLOVER.

54" WIDE.

\$7⁹⁵ yd.

Ladies' Dept. Ground Floor.

Whiteaway, Laidlaw & Co., Ltd.

Swan, Culbertson & Fritz

Investment Bankers and Brokers

Members of New York Cotton Exchange

Chicago Board of Trade

Manila Stock Exchange

Winnipeg Grain Exchange

Commodity Exchange, Inc., New York

Canadian Commodity Exchange, Inc., Montreal

New York Coffee and Sugar Exchange

Hongkong Sharebrokers Association

Shanghai Stock Exchange

SHANGHAI, HONGKONG, MANILA and BUENOS AIRES

Cable Address: SWANSTOCK



SANDEMAN
PORT & SHERRY
OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE

Lesson of the Burma Road

PHILIP NOEL-BAKER, M.P., demands a courageous British policy in the Far East

NO one in the British Commonwealth of Nations wants war with Japan, if it can be avoided. We have enough enemies already, and not enough allies.

But no one who understands our cause can ever forget that the Japanese militarists were the first aggressors; that they struck the first and the heaviest blows at the Covenant and the Kellogg Pact.

And we know that a just and lasting peace can never be restored to Asia until the Japanese invaders have withdrawn their armies from the soil of China.

None of us can doubt that the Japanese militarists will extend their aggression to "British interests" in the East directly they feel strong enough to do so.

As Mr. Churchill wrote in August, 1939: "The victory of Japan (over China) clearly spells the extinction of all European and American interest in the Far East."

Not long ago the Japanese militarists formally allied themselves with the Axis Powers, with whom we are at war. They are open enemies, though "non-belligerent."

Can we keep them "non-belligerent"?

OUR REAL HOPE

There are two possible policies. "Appeasement" on the one hand; and, on the other, standing by our principles and helping the victim of aggression.

In the last nine years, we have tried them both, in varying degrees.

Experience has shown that "appeasement" has always brought us nearer war; that

standing by our principles, and helping China, has been, and still remains, our real hope. That is why the Government was right to open the Burma Road; why it will be right to take other measures which will make it harder for the militarists of Japan to extend their war.

But can this policy succeed? The question must be considered against the background of the present facts.

Japan has a population of 70 million (i.e., Japanese in Japan), the same as the population of Great Britain and the Dominions in 1914.

MILLION KILLED

She has had more than a million killed in this war in China since 1937—more than the losses of the whole British Empire between 1914 and 1918.

With infinitely less material resources, she has had as great material losses as we had then.

It is not months, it is years, since she had a military victory over Chiang Kai-shek. Her armies control only a small part of the territory they claim to have conquered.

Apart from guerillas, Chiang Kai-shek has an army of at least three millions, with several millions more of trained reserves.

In spite of the great superiority of their weapons, the Japanese armies are completely bogged—they cannot go on or stand by our principles and help the victim of aggression.

Economically, their position is even worse. They can only run their war with foreign imports—oil, minerals, cotton, wool and so on.

For some vital minerals they are absolutely dependent on

foreign imports; and so they are for 90 per cent. of all their oil.

They can only import these essential war requirements if they can pay for them—that is, if they can export their products and so get foreign exchange.

And their foreign exchange position is catastrophically bad. War with us would automatically make it immensely worse.

Perhaps we "cannot afford another enemy." But neither can Japan. And even the most extreme of her extremists knows it.

They go just as far as they dare, in threats, demands, aggression. And when we talk appeasement and make concessions and friendly gestures we encourage them to plunge further in a course calculated to end in war.

events in recent months.

On June 16 this year, after 12 months' negotiation, we signed an agreement with Japan which ended the illegal and grossly provocative Tientsin blockade.

We made great concessions which affected Chinese rights; and we hoped that a prolonged period of good understanding with Japan would follow.

Moderates Out

But on June 24 Japan demanded, with violent threats, the closing of the Burma Road. For sixteen days we refused the demand; and nothing happened.

Only July 10, however, we sent our Ambassador in Tokyo instructions which were equivalent to giving way. Our action was defended by the argument that, if we stood firm, the "Moderates," Admiral Yonai and Mr. Arita, would be driven from power, and replaced by "Extremists" who wanted war.

On July 12 the "Times" correspondent reported demands in Tokyo for "a new Government with a stronger foreign policy." Nothing had been heard of these demands before we made our concession; but they followed it within twenty-four hours.

On July 14 the agreement for the closing of the Burma Road was signed. On July 18 the "Moderates" fell from power. They had been unceremoniously ejected by the militarists of the Japanese Army and Navy General Staffs; and they were replaced by the two most extreme and most anti-British of Japanese politicians, Prince Konoye and Mr. Matsuoka.

NEARER WAR

Within a few days Mr. Matsuoka celebrated our concession by arresting eleven British subjects without excuse. One of them, Mr. Melville Cox, died while he was in the hands of the Tokyo police.

Since then Prince Konoye and Mr. Matsuoka have invaded Indo-China; they have signed their alliance with the Axis; and Mr. Matsuoka says that, if Germany and Italy were being beaten, Japan would have to be "prepared to help them."

It is clear that we are far nearer war than we were before July 10.

It is also clear that the announcement of the opening of the Burma Road, and the United States' loan to China have done something to stop the drift.

Before the announcement, the Tokyo Press was threatening in the extreme. After it, the "Times" carried this headline: "Reopening of the Burma Road. Cautious tone in Japan."

The conclusion is plain. The military leaders of Japan know the grave risks of extending their commitments before China has been beaten.

The more help that China receives from abroad, the more

The Lament Of Hitt The Spout

By
DON CANTELL

AND SO IT CAME to pass that Hitt the Spout did become greatly angered for his three henchmen, Gore the Bulge, Rib the Trumpet and Goeb the Gab.

And he said unto Gore the Bulge,

"O thou be-muddled monstrosity with naught in thy head but the thought of food for thy stomach, why didst thou say unto me that the birds of war of the Land of Eng were as fledgelings and could not go forth to battle. If they are as fledgelings thine own birdmen are as eggs. They have set upon my followers with such fury that I can no longer invade the Land of Eng and likewise they drop their eggs upon our land until I can no longer go forth from my hiding place."

And turning unto Rib the Trumpet he said unto him,

"O thou son of Ananias, why didst thou advise me to ally myself with Muss the Lin of the Land of It and say that he was great in battle?"

ITALY A MILLSTONE

"The Great Gasist of the south has been as a millstone about my neck. Not only doth his ships of war hide in fear and trembling within their havens but his legions in the Land of Af Rica already cry out for aid from me."

"Oh thou who doth call thyself great in matters of state, say unto me, what state is this that thou hath brought about?"

But although the countenance of Rib the Trumpet did become red in colour he replied not.

And so Hitt the Spout turned in his fury upon Goeb the Gab and he said unto him,

"O thou misshapen offspring of the king of darkness, why hath thou said unto the people that the Land of Eng was no more? Now they clamour about me saying, 'If the Land of Eng hath been conquered from where cometh the birds of war that drop their eggs upon us.'"

"Thy lies hath placed me upon the spot from which there is no return."

And gazing once more upon his henchmen he cried out in anguish saying,

"The cross which is doubled hath turned against me. Someone hath placed a mine in Mein Kampf."

clearly we stand by her side, the less the risk that we shall be attacked.

It was both wise and right to open the Burma Road.

It would be wise and right to follow the United States' example and to give China a loan—perhaps for the purchase of oil in Burma.

It would be wise and right to buy up for our own requirements the oil, copper and the other war essentials which United Kingdom, Dominion and Colonial companies have been selling to Japan.

RISK INVOLVED

In such a policy lies the best hope that we shall avoid war in the Pacific, and that peace with justice shall return to Asia.

No doubt every policy involves a risk, but we shall do well to remember that the success of Chinese resistance is, both morally and materially, a vital British interest.

As Mr. Churchill wrote in 1939:—

"It would be far better, if the worst happened, to abandon temporarily our concessions and interests in China and suffer all the loss entailed thereby, rather than to fail to aid and comfort the Chinese in their agonising but ever more hopeful struggle for right and freedom."

HIT THE REST!



"We agree—blast all wing forwards who always leave the real work to chaps like you, BUT—you've pinched our mug!"

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

MAKE A PICTURE-SERIES



This young gossip is an ideal subject for a picture series. Try your hand at story-telling "sequence pictures"—they provide lots of snapshot fun.

FOR real camera fun, try your hand at taking a picture series—a group of pictures that fit together and tell a connected story. It's easy to do—easier than taking the same number of individual, unconnected pictures. And because the shots work together, each helping the others, the results tend to be more interesting.

The trick is to pick a starting point—and the rest of the series just seems to follow naturally. Pictures already in your album will give you ideas for "series stories." Just look through the album—choose a picture—and ask yourself, "What story could I develop from this?"

For example, consider the picture of the little girl at the telephone, as the starting point for a story series. She's a perfect gossip. Then one might make a sequence of shots—each one with a slightly different expression—as if she were holding a long, gossip conversation. Arrange these pictures in the album,

write an appropriate bit of conversation under each one—and there's a good story sequence.

In this series, the underlines might read as follows: "Hello." "My, when did you hear it?" "He did!" "Oh, she's like that." "I won't tell a soul." And finally, as she hangs up the telephone receiver—"The cat!"

Naturally, you don't have to take the pictures in their final order. Shoot the expressions or actions as they occur—then arrange the prints in the best order to tell the story, when you paste them in the album.

Try a comic sequence showing Johnny at work on a mechanical puzzle—maybe another one of the baby busily reading an adult magazine. Borrow a friend's camera, and let some member of the family shoot a sequence of YOU as you're taking pictures. It's all good camera fun—and you'll enjoy these picture stories when they're arranged in your album, with appropriate captions under each one.

John van Guilder

"BRITAIN DELIVERS THE GOODS"

WE CARRY THE STOCKS DO YOUR PART

SPECIFY

ALL BRITISH BUILDING SUPPLIES

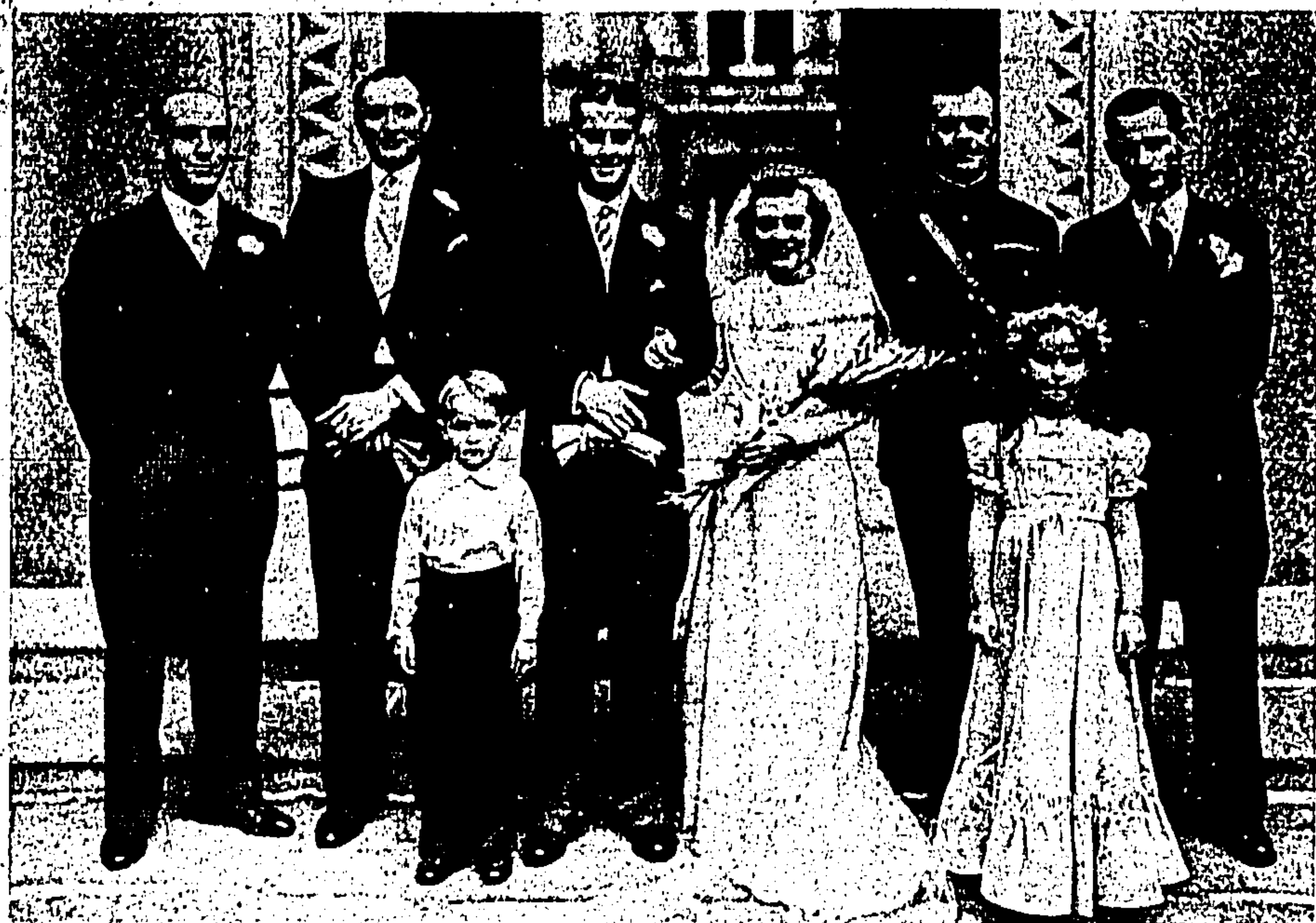
'CEMENTONE'	'PUDLO'	'EXPAMET'
CEMENT COLOURING POWDER	CEMENT WATERPROOFING POWDER	EXPANDED METAL FOR ALL PURPOSES
'NEWALLS'	'PHILPLUG'	'FALCO-PERFECTA'
HEAT & COLD INSULATION	PLUGGING & JOINTING MATERIALS	FUEL-OIL COOKING RANGES
'SADIA'	'ELECTROMATIC'	'CRANE'
ELECTRIC WATER HEATERS	FULLY-AUTOMATIC OIL-BURNERS	BOILERS, RADIATORS, ACCESSORIES
'TURNALL'		

ASBESTO CEMENT PRODUCTS, CORRUGATED SHEETS, FLAT SHEETS, DECORATED SHEETS, SOIL & R. W. PIPES, PRESSURE PIPES, ASBESTOS WOOD ETC.

SOLE AGENTS

DODWELL & CO., LTD.

Phone 28021



CATHEDRAL WEDDING—Miss Joan McLaren, daughter of Sir John and Lady McLaren, of Sydney, was married at St John's Cathedral last Saturday to Mr H. J. Tadema-Wielandt, Chancellor of the Netherlands Consulate-General in Hongkong. The happy couple and attendants are seen above after the ceremony. (Photo: Ming Yuen).



CHINESE WEDDING—Mr Chan Jui-fun and Miss Yung Wing-chan, who were married last week. (Photo: Mee Cheung).



"TWELFTH NIGHT," one of the happiest of Shakespeare's comedies, is being staged by the Y.M.C.A. commencing January 6, and will run for five nights. Above, Nora Witchell is seen in the role of Cesario, and Nan Moodie as Maria. (Photo: T. Hutchinson).

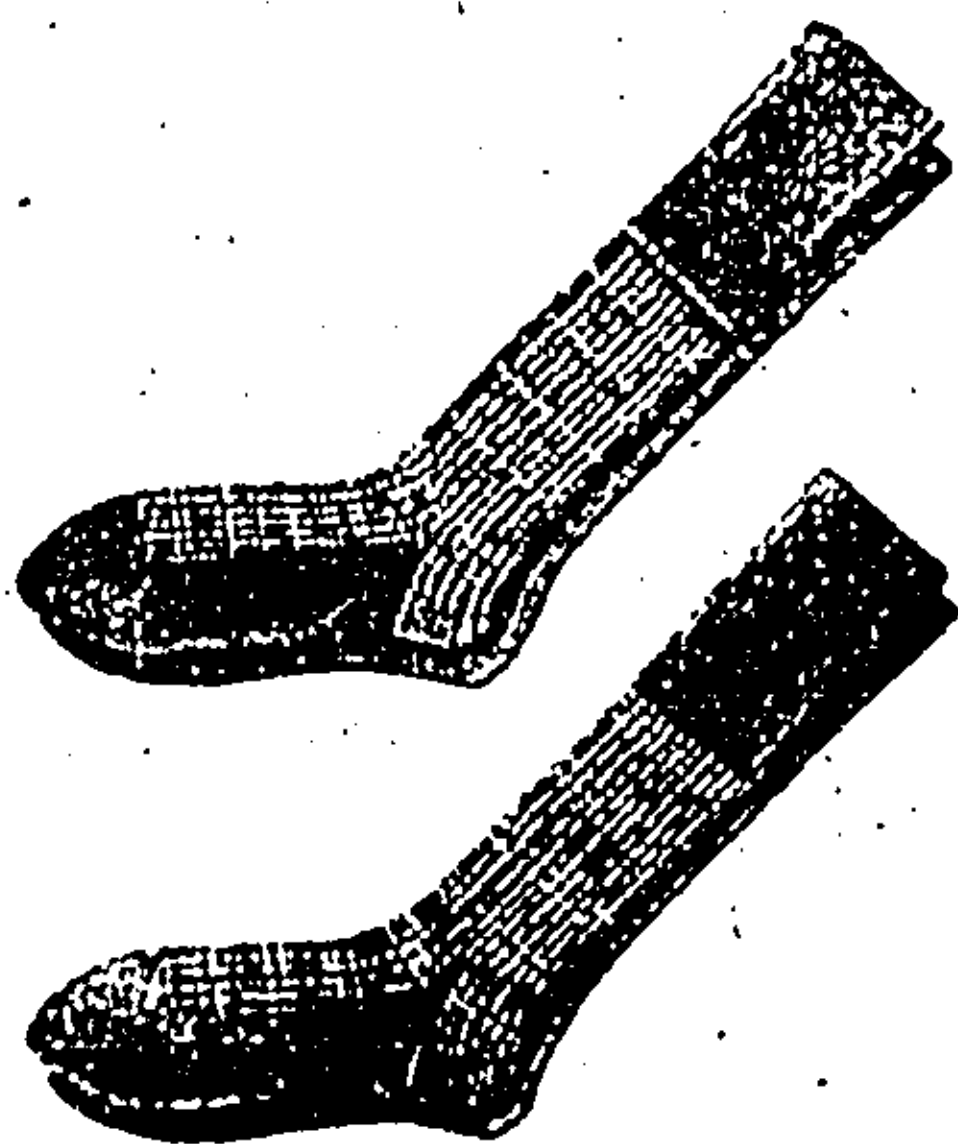


TRADE FAIR—His Excellency the Acting Governor, Lieut. Gen. E. F. Norton, inspecting a display at the Chinese Products Exhibition which he opened last week. (Photo: Mee Cheung).



VOLUNTEER REGATTA—Winners of the Inter-Unit Fours last Saturday were the crew of No. 2 (Scottish) Company, seen above. From left to right:—Sgt T. Swan, Pte K. B. Nelson, Pte C. J. McCormick and L/Cpl R. L. Barkus. Cox:—Pte E. S. Hall. (Photo: Mee Cheung).

SOCKS for exacting men



Novel designs, either plain or ribbed, in perfectly blended colours to tone with winter suits.

Our ranges offer a complete variety in style and price, from \$3.50 up to \$11.50 per pair—all less 10% cash discount.

MACKINTOSH'S LTD.

**MEN'S WEAR
SPECIALISTS**

BRAND'S
ESSENCE OF RENNET
MAKES DELICIOUS JUNKET

THE IDEAL SUMMERTIME SWEET,
PALATABLE
COOLING AND LIGHT!

1/2 PT. & 1/4 PT. BOTTLES

OBTAINABLE AT
LANE CRAWFORD LTD
GROCERY DEPT.

*"Now, don't forget, for Sound Sleep
there is nothing like Ovaltine"*



Ovaltine results
are obtained only with Ovaltine
Because

"Ovaltine" is a complete and perfect food—the result of prolonged research by recognised experts in the science of nutrition. "Ovaltine" is prepared by exclusive scientific processes—which cannot be copied—from special barley malt extract, creamy milk and new-laid eggs from the world famous "Ovaltine" Farms. Eggs are liberally used in "Ovaltine", adding nutritive, nerve-building and sustaining properties which cannot be obtained in any other way.

"Ovaltine" is a balanced combination of health-giving and energising food elements which build up body, brain and nerves.

And remember: By reason of its unique composition, exceptionally high quality, and the scientific processes employed, the manufacture of "Ovaltine" involves a large expenditure. Nevertheless, because of its unrivalled popularity and huge world-wide demand it is available at a price which makes it the most economical in use.

All in the interest of "Ovaltine" Quality. Examples of the unique measures adopted to ensure the supreme quality of Ovaltine are the Ovaltine Dairy and Egg Farms—which are among the most up-to-date farms in existence. The air-conditioned Ovaltine Factory, too, is an outstanding example of hygienic and scientific efficiency.

Drink delicious **OVALTINE**
—and note the Difference!

Distributors: **JARDINE, MATHIESON & Co., Ltd.**

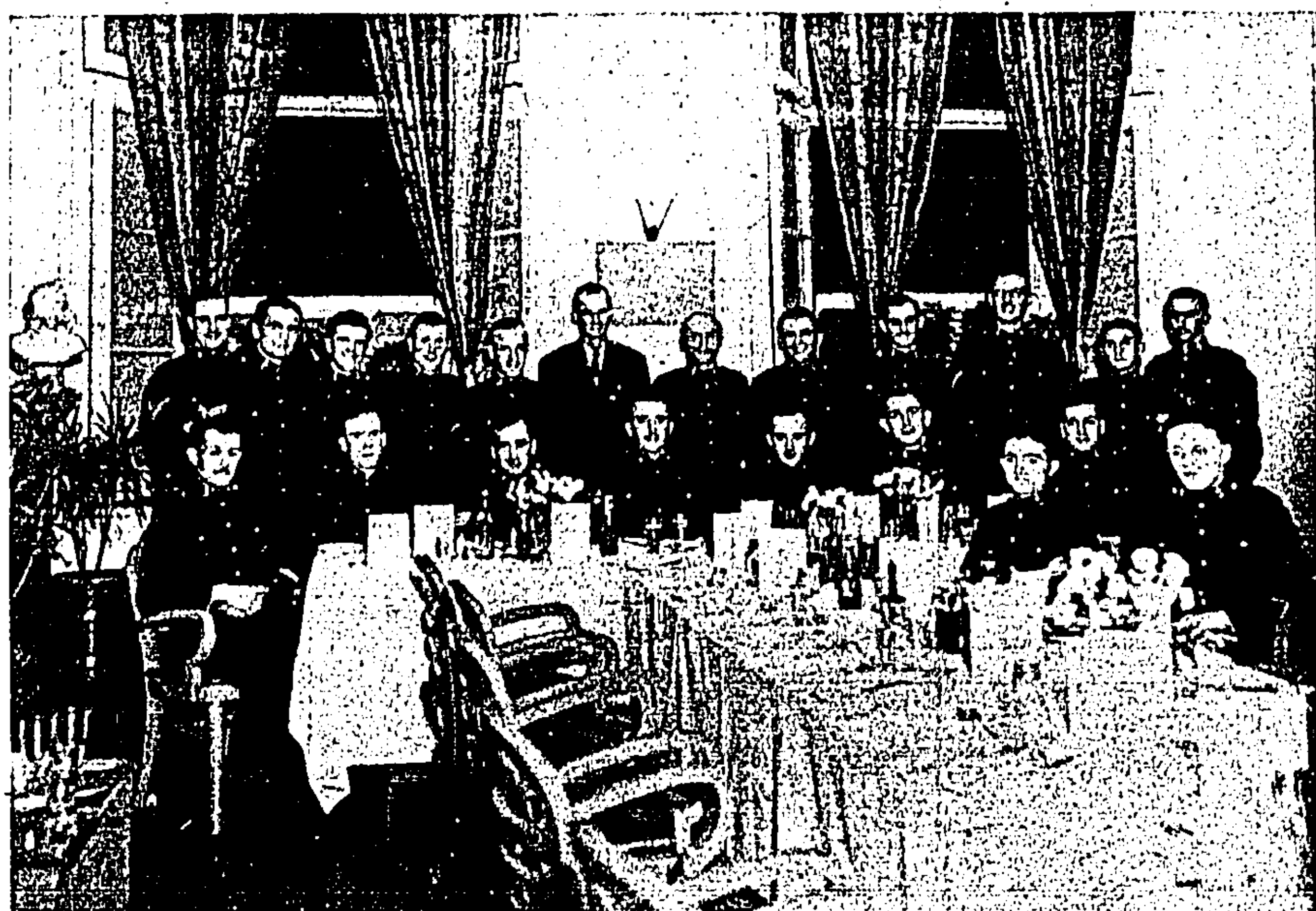


DINNER PARTY given recently at the Ritz by Mr Hormuzdar Baldawala in honour of the wedding of his brother, Mr Hoshang D. Baldawala, to Miss Nanijeh Naoroji Kadva, at Navsari, India. Bride and bridegroom are well known in commercial circles. (Photo: Ming Yuen).

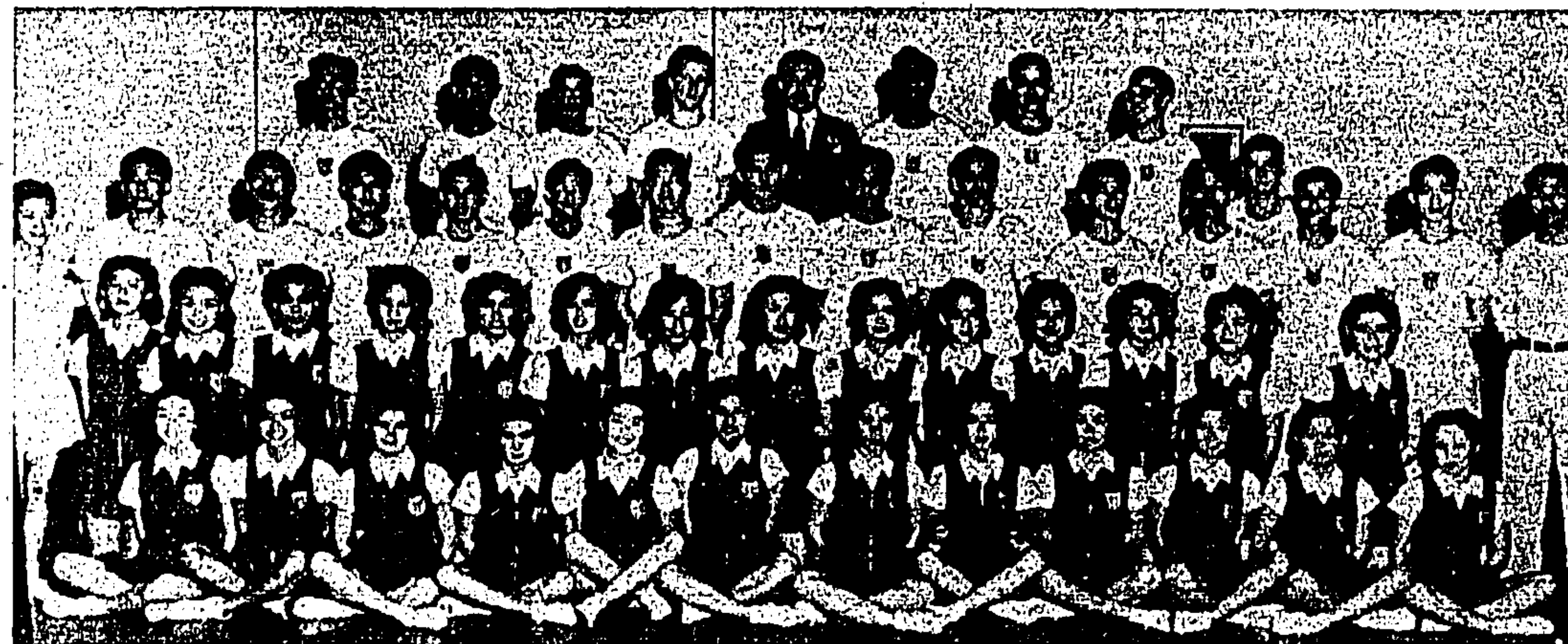
DRILL DISPLAY—Picture at right shows students of the Hongkong University who took part in the recent physical training exhibition, held in the Eu Tong-sen Gymnasium. (Photo: Ming Yuen).



A.R.P. PARADE—His Excellency the Acting Governor, Lieut-Gen. E. F. Norton, taking the salute at the first turn-out of the Hongkong Corps of Air Raid Wardens. Wing Commander A. H. S. Steele-Perkins, Director of Air Raid Precautions (third from left) is seen in uniform for the first time. (Photo: Ming Yuen).



CHRISTMAS DINNER—Group taken at the Christmas Party given by the Hongkong Company, Royal Corps of Signals, at the St Francis Hotel. (Photo: Ming Yuen).



CHARITY FOOTBALL—Group at right shows the teams of the Hospital Division and the Medical Division, which met last Sunday at Happy Valley. The former won by three goals to two. (Photo: Ming Yuen).



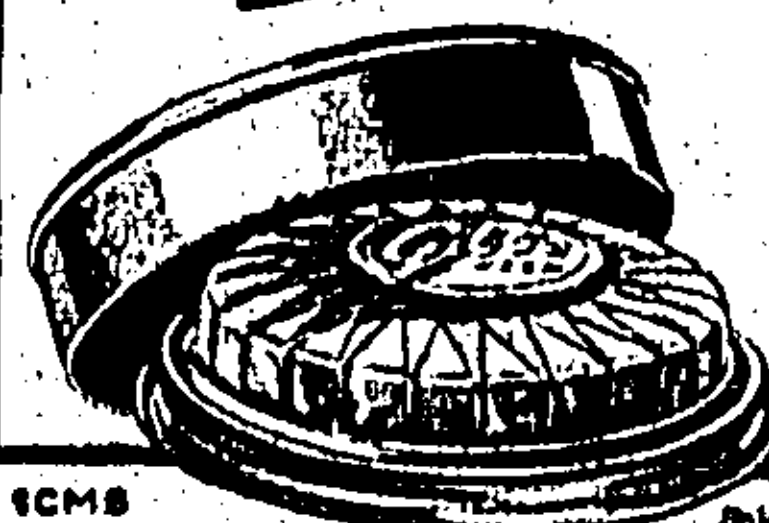
Imagine the effect of cleaning your teeth with gravel! The delicate enamel would soon be destroyed, wouldn't it? Yet how many people use a harsh tooth-cleaner which scratches their teeth in just the same way!

HARSH TOOTH-CLEANERS HAVE THE SAME EFFECT AS GRAVEL—THEY SCOUR AND SCRATCH UNTIL THE TEETH ARE DULL AND LIFELESS. Don't run your teeth like that! Use Gibbs, the dentifrice with the

polishing ingredient which cannot scratch. That's the way to bring a brilliant shine to your teeth and to keep them thoroughly clean and healthy. Even after two or three days' use of Gibbs' Dentifrice you'll see a difference in your teeth! Its penetrating foam ensures that Gibbs does everything a dentifrice should do, thoroughly yet gently.

Give your teeth a **SHINE** with

Gibbs dentifrice

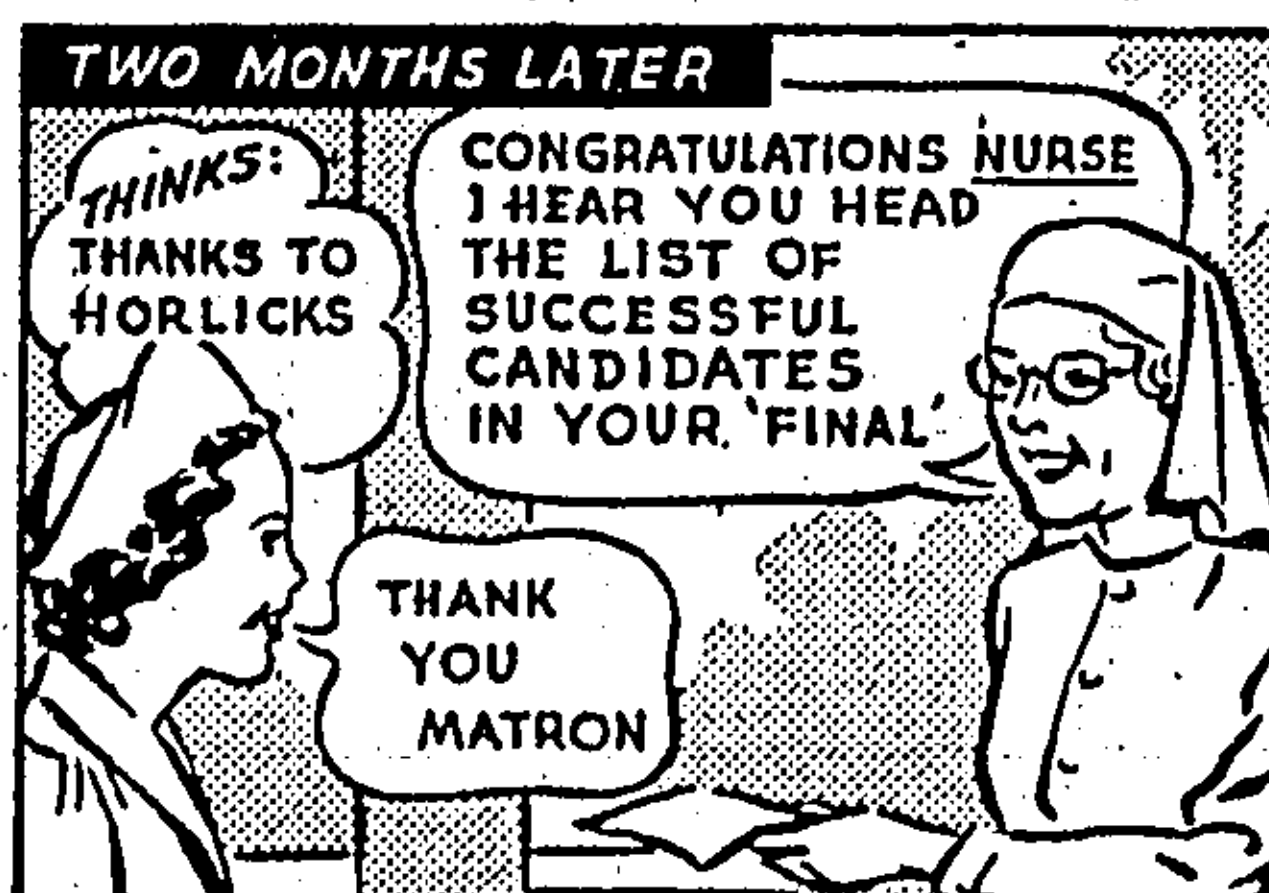


Sole Agents: John D. Maclean & Co., Hong Kong



GUESS WHO?—This Southern minstrel is really a popular local entertainer, and a member of the cast of the revue, "Funlety," which will be staged at the China Fleet Club Theatre on January 3 in aid of the Society for the Protection of Children. (Photo: D'Asia).

HOSPITAL PROBATIONER ALMOST MISSES PROMOTION



DOCTORS AND SCIENTISTS USE HORLICKS IN HOSPITAL TESTS

RECENTLY tests were made in a great hospital on men and women who complained of always feeling tired.

It was found that these people had an excess of acid waste products in their blood during sleep.

This acid waste kept the brain and nerves 'on edge' all night even though the rest of the body was sound asleep.

But when Horlicks was given to these people last thing at night, this 'excess acid' waste was completely neutralised. They woke refreshed, with increased energy and vitality.

DO YOU FEEL WORN OUT, DEPRESSED, OR NERVOUS? DO YOU EVEN AWAKE TIRED?

Take **HORLICKS**

THEN YOU WILL SLEEP SOUNDLY—WAKE REFRESHED AND HAVE EXTRA ENERGY ALL DAY

ON this bright March morning, when even Whitehall looked gay in spite of the sandbags, Tiger Standish felt that the lugubrious countenance of Sir Harker Bellamy was more than he could tolerate.

"Snap out of it, Frog-face!" he exhorted; "you look as though you wanted to be given up for dead—and then found that you had another ten years of life! What's the matter, old horse?"

The Director of Y.I., British Intelligence, leaned back in his chair, and subjected the jester to a very frank stare. "Funny thing you should mention death, Tiger," he observed in a tone so calm that Standish knew he was serious, "because I've just been contemplating death—no, not my own isolated case, but the deaths of millions of my fellow-countrymen."

The visitor put down his hat and stick. This was no occasion, he knew, for empty perillage; Bellamy was in deadly earnest.

"Something new?" he queried, as he pulled out his pipe and began to fill it.

"Yes—and no," was the answer. Bellamy drew a sheet of paper towards him, and, after looking at it with what seemed disgusted eyes, passed it over to his favourite agent.

"This came from Marples, only an hour ago," he explained; "I was waiting for you to come in."

Tiger did not stop to light his pipe. Marples was the best agent Y.I. had in Berlin at the present time, and anything he sent over was likely to be the authentic goods. Moreover, there was Bellamy's manner to convince him once again that this new development in the war of espionage, whatever it might prove to be, was a matter of serious importance.

This is what he read:

"Have strong suspicion that Boche contemplating new and terrible phase chemical bacteriological warfare London and other big towns Stop Trying to check up Stop Suggest you keep eye open your end Y. 39."

"Well?" enquired Bellamy, after Standish had handed the paper back.

Tiger took his time in striking the match, and it was not until the tobacco was burning well that he replied.

"Just another of the wholesale terror series, I should say," he then remarked.

He was surprised to see Bellamy shake his head.

"I don't think so, Tiger, my boy; oh, I know that we have had our bellyful in the past about entirely new types of diseases invented by the Nazis, and the germs dropped from aeroplanes in the dead of night! That sounds too much like a cheap thriller to be convincing, and, what's more, all the experts consulted by our people have given it as their definite opinion that the thing isn't possible—you will remember yourself the reasons they put forward."

"Yes, I remember them very well; the picture conjured up was so ghastly—especially to anybody with a wife or kids—that it simply wouldn't bear thinking about. What's on your mind, B.?" he continued.

"This," replied his superior; "Marples, as you know, is a very sound fellow; he wouldn't have sent that warning unless he had had pretty good grounds for thinking there was some truth in it. We mustn't forget, Tiger, that the Boche in the last war had some very nasty surprises up his sleeve for us—and that he may have some even worse ones when this present business really gets going. I shall certainly take this up," Bellamy went on, pointing to the paper on his desk, "with the Director himself—but in the meantime, you might do a little scouting round yourself."

Standish stared.

"You want me to start chasing some utterly unknown and entirely new bug-complaint?" he ejaculated; "is that the idea?"

"Be serious, my boy," adjured the other; "you must know a medical man of standing whom you could talk this over with in the strictest confidence."

"Oh I can do that all right. There's Lessington Cross, for instance."

"Excellent man!" declared Bellamy; "nip up—and have a word with him, will you?—but remind him that it's very much under the hat."

"Gross won't want any reminding on that score," returned Standish; "as a matter of fact, B, he's helped me out in one or two directions lately—you remember the Lady Makhby case?"

"Yes, of course—well, I wish you luck, my boy," as the telephone on his desk rang.

☆☆☆

STANDISH found that distinguished neurologist, Sir Lessington Cross, sitting disconsolately in his well-appointed consulting-room. The physician greeted his caller with a half-hearted smile.

"What's the matter with everybody this morning?" demanded Standish; "there seems a blight on the universe. I've just left old Bellamy; he could talk of nothing but death. . . . Busy?" he broke off to enquire.

Cross, for reply, pointed to the chair usually reserved for patients.

"I haven't had anybody in this morning," he retorted; "half Harley Street's empty and two-thirds of Wimpole Street is just as bad. If it goes on like this, I shall soon be bankrupt."

"Cheer up!" called the caller; and then, conscience pricking him, he added quickly: "Then you're not in the mood to give any advice free, gratis and for nothing, I take it?"

The famous physician snapped out of his bad mood.

"I'd do anything for you, Standish—and you ought to know it. What's the matter?"

"I've not come here as a patient, old fellow," was the younger man's answer; "I'm here on a hush-hush job. The Department wants your opinion on a certain matter. Is it all right to talk here?" looking round.

Cross nodded.

"There's only my secretary in the next room, and she's discretion itself. As for the waiting-room, as you probably noticed when you came through, it's as barren as a virtuous woman. Now," passing over a silver cigarette box, "what's it all about?"

It took Standish only a few minutes to detail that morning's conversation with Sir Harker Bellamy.

"Now, what do you think, Cross? Is this thing possible, or, from a medical point of view, is it too fantastic to be taken seriously?" he wound up.

The reply the physician gave was somewhat disconcerting.

"It is just possible," he replied; "in fact, I've often thought that if a bacteriologist of genius started experiments in making the bugs of two entirely different diseases, he would probably get some half-raising results. On the other

The bacteriological war—most deadly of fiendish Nazi weapons—comes perilously close to being unleashed over the British Isles, but Tiger Standish, brilliant intelligence agent, prevents the spread of the

VIRUS X

hand, such bizarre proceedings might prove a complete flop."

"Then you think it possible that an entirely new disease, for which there could be no immediate cure or even treatment, is within the realms of practicality?"

"All I can tell you, Tiger, is that I have been thinking along those lines—ever since, in fact, I happened to read an article in a German medical journal which hinted at something of the sort."

Standish softly whistled.

"Pretty alarming prospect, isn't it?"

"It is—but, remember, I'm only giving you my own personal views. On the other hand, it may be that we in this country ought to be on our guard for something of the sort. And if I had my way," the speaker went on, his eyes glistering, "I would have general clean-up of some of these damned refugees—a few are all right, but the majority are poisonous."

"Refugees?" Standish did not quite understand.

"Alien doctors, then," was the irritable rejoinder; "several very unavourable specimens have been allowed to start practising in this district; and they ought to be hooked out."

"What about your trade union—the General Medical Council, don't they call it?"

The neurologist shrugged. It was an eloquent gesture.

"If a struggling G.P., goes the slightest way off the straight line, and he is reported, he's for it; if, on the other hand, a famous physician—and I could give you several names—is known to be, shall we say, 'unorthodox'?"

Standish stared.

then, always providing he is famous enough, of course, he is generally left alone. That is, if he can carry on without any open scandal."

"I see. Then there's nothing to be done? I suppose—?" as a thought suddenly struck him.

"You suppose what?"

"I was just thinking, Cross, about the possibility of one of these alien doctors being really in Nazi pay. It seems to me that a fellow with a profound medical knowledge could do a hell of a lot of harm, especially after what you have just told me."

"He certainly could," was the emphatic response; "and if you ask me, Tiger, one fellow you ought to watch is the bloke next door."

"Next door! That's rather close, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is—especially as we're sworn enemies! I was against the man being allowed to practise from the beginning, because I'd heard the sort of things he did in Berlin, and he's got his knife well into me in consequence. Not that he can do me any harm, of course—but—"

"Interesting as this professional feud-history was, Standish concentrated instead on the essentials."

"What's this man's name?"

"Nordheimer . . . funny thing; there he is, going out to his car now."

Cross, who had been standing by the window, beckoned to Standish.

Tiger was able to get a good view of the man. He saw a tall, stout-built man of 50 or so, walking with a stiff, pseudo-military strut. He had a strong but unpleasant face, marked by a scar running from the right ear almost to the mouth.

"Scarcely a beauty, is he?" he commented.

"He's a skunk!" was the emphatic retort.

☆☆☆

THE harsh voice had triumphant boasting in it.

"You have only yourself to thank for being here, my dear colleague," it said; "but for the animosity you have shown towards me, I might have selected another—the voice paused for a moment—"patient."

The man who was bound to what appeared to be an imprudent operating table, felt his anger temporarily overcome by the inflexion in the speaker's voice as he said the last word "patient." What did it mean? It had a sinister sound. Sir Lessington Cross ached to ask a number of questions, but his thirst for knowledge made him exercise self-control.

The voice of Dr. Oskar Nordheimer went on.

"A rather stupid young man came into my consulting-room the other day, Sir Lessington," it said; "he gave his name as Birdies, and he pretended to want my advice about the state of his health. I came to the conclusion that he was masquerading—perhaps an agent of British Intelligence. Am I right?"

"Again there was silence."

"I can tell from your obstinate refusal to speak that I am right. You can take it from me that he was sent about his business—I told him I was a specialist in women's diseases, that I never by any chance took men patients, and that, in any case, I was far too busy to give him any more of my time. He went—looking rather foolish. Perhaps he reported back to you?"—noticed him going into your house a couple of days ago."

Still the bound figure remained silent.

"But now to business: I mentioned the word 'patient' a few moments ago. It may have had an odd sound to you, but as a medical man yourself, you will appreciate the appropriateness of the term when I explain that you are about to contribute towards the advancement of modern science. In doing so, you will be rendering a great service—no, not to your country, but to mine: Nazi Germany!"

"We of the Third Reich are determined to win this war, Sir Lessington, and with typical German thoroughness, we are not leaving anything to chance. The Fuehrer has

enlisted the services of all kinds of specialists—and these work in different fields, bacteriology included. Does that convey anything to you?"

"Of course, your own so-called 'experts' have told your Government that there can be no question of bacteriological warfare proving successful. When we read that in Germany, we laughed—you see, those same so-called 'experts' did not know that German genius had brought into existence an entirely new bacillus to which there is no known antidote, not even in our own country."

"Of course, we are working on that now, and before long I have no doubt we shall prove successful; but, as I have already told you; to date, there is no known cure or even remedy for 'Virus X,' as this new bug has been called."

"Before we go any further, let me tell you something about 'Virus X': it will be an intensified form of Asiatic cholera; at least a thousand times more deadly than the disease we know at present. It will spread so quickly through a country that it will claim millions of fresh victims a day; the contagion will be at least ten thousand times more rapid than anything that has ever been experienced. . . . How will it be spread? Well, remarkably contagious, it will be disseminated not only through the breath but through every pore of the first patient's body."

"And it is you—who will have the honour, my dear Sir Lessington Cross, of being that first patient! That is why you are here now. After you have been inoculated, you will be allowed to go—but wherever you proceed, you will claim comrades in your distress; and very quickly, too; the bug only takes 24 hours to act, and, long before your body is a mass of corruption, against which, as I have already told you, there is no known antidote, you will have infected everyone with whom you come even remotely into contact."

"I myself am willing to die in the service of my beloved Fuehrer. As for you, even if you should decide to commit suicide, or go immediately into hospital, the result will be the same: you will not only be doomed yourself, but you will be the means of dooming your entire nation. I may tell you that, in the last war, a similar experiment was made on a lunatic taken from a German asylum, but the attempt failed. First, because the new disease had not the properties claimed for it by its originator, and, secondly, the authorities of those days were too squeamish to allow it to proceed. We are not so foolish now. . . . You wish to speak?"

"Yes," came from the man who had been kidnapped outside the house of one of his patients in Belgrave Square two hours previously; "the only effect you have on me, Nordheimer, is to make me glad that the opinion I had of you before is now being amply confirmed; you are not only a disgrace to the medical profession—assuming, that is, that you are a doctor—but you are a disgrace to a tough, against your being permitted to practise in London, and if there had been more of my colleagues who thought with me, you would never have been given the chance to do the abominable things that no doubt you have already done during the short time you have been in Wimpole Street."

Dr. Oskar Nordheimer smiled as he pulled on a pair of surgeons' rubber gloves.

"You can say what you like about me, Cross, but you must not say that I am not a clever doctor; when I tell you that many years ago, I was a young student under the great Paul Ehrlich himself, you will appreciate that I know something of what I am talking about. Now, here is the little fellow—or rather millions of the little fellows," holding up a test tube in which was a mustard-coloured culture; "that is what is going to win not only this war but the whole world for Nazi Germany!"

Cross tried hard to appear unconcerned; he actually conjured up a smile as though he had been listening to the babblings of an irresponsible madman. But, beneath his outward show of composure, he felt terribly afraid. For this ghastly thing might be true—possibly was true. Otherwise, why all this ridiculous mummering? The facts were salient enough: he had incurred the enmity of this man; he had been kidnapped that night, he was powerless now to prevent the injection being made—and, finally, it was fully in keeping with Nazi philosophy that a horror of this nature should at least be tried. Even if the threat of wholesale corruption affecting millions was an exaggeration and did not fully materialise, his own life would be forfeited.

He watched, with an ever-increasing sensation of dread, his enemy prepare the hypodermic syringe which he had now taken from a box, and realised that Nordheimer's boast that he had studied under a master of bacteriology was well-founded by his subsequent actions.

Finally, the German doctor walked up to him. There was a wolfish gleam in his eyes.

"Where will you have it, Cross?" he asked; "in the neck, perhaps?"

Stern as had been his determination not to give this fiend any satisfaction, the neurologist could not keep back the gasp that rose to his lips. During the preceding few minutes, when Nordheimer had been preparing the culture for transmission to the hypodermic syringe, Cross' nerves had almost failed him. He could see in a horrifying vision, the whole of Britain laid prostrate, trying in vain to fight a malady for which there was no cure.

"Yes, in the neck, I think," continued Nordheimer, and bent lower.

In that second, the silence of the place was shattered. Drama of another kind—more sinister, it infinitely less sinister—look the stage; just as he was about to plunge the needle of the syringe into the flesh of his victim, the German fell backwards, a small hole from which a dark-red fluid oozed, visible in the very centre of his forehead.

Then a familiar voice spoke:

"Are you all right, Cross? Thank God, we got here in time—if only just in time. But I'll tell you all about that later. Meanwhile, are you quite all right?"

There was no reply; the distinguished physician had fainted.

☆☆☆

"YOU fellows are much too kind," replied Tiger Standish, putting down his coffee-cup; it was merely a case of putting two and two together and making five of them. After I had that talk with you, Cross," looking over at the neurologist, whose nervous system it was obvious had not yet fully recovered from the terrible shock it had sustained, "I went the next day to pay a call on the worthy Dr. Nordheimer. Oh, I did it all according to strict medical etiquette—I got a G.P. I know who lives out at Tooling Bee to ring up and ask for an appointment, and when I got inside the place (it made me laugh to think that I was standing within a few feet of your own box of tricks), I told such a tale of woe to that bloody German-Nazi that it would have touched a heart of stone. His must have been made of cast-iron, because he didn't turn a hair, and after making me go through the hoop, he calmly told me that he was very sorry but that I had come to the wrong establishment—that he was really a specialist in women's diseases! Made me feel a bit of a mule. I can tell you!"

"But all the honours didn't go to him; during the time I was in the room about half an hour, I suppose it was I summed the beauty up pretty well; so well, in fact, that I kept pretty close tabs on him night and day ever after. That same night, for instance, I followed him to that shack out in the wilds of Hertfordshire, where he used to keep his cultures. The mistake I made, of course, was getting so hot up by what I found there that I didn't once think that you, old man," looking again at Cross, "were going to be implicated in any way. But when I called at your house at nine o'clock last night, and found the wife in a terrible state because you hadn't returned—she was always afraid, she said, that you'd come a cropper with your bad sight in the black-out—I got into my car and hurried down here as fast as I could lick, backing the good old horse 'Intuition' both ways."

"You saved my life," said the neurologist; "I can never forget that. What happened to the place?"

It was Sir Harker Bellamy who replied.

"We set fire to it with incendiary bombs—the only thing to be done."

(THE END)



Trust Hall's Wine to give you the strength you need!

Make up your mind to become thoroughly fit again. Don't stay tired, listless and nervous as you are now. Hall's Wine will help you. Poor blood is probably the root of your trouble and Hall's Wine is the finest of all tonics for making your blood healthy and vigorous again. Even the first dose does you good. A short course sets you well on the road to lasting and radiant health.

HALL'S WINE
ENRICHES THE BLOOD
On Sale Everywhere

Sole Proprietors: Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., 110, London, E.C.

Agents: Gilman & Co., Ltd.

COOKS

for

BAGGAGE TRANSFERS
& STORAGE
EXPORT SHIPMENTS
IMPORT CLEARANCES

ONCE CHINA TEA
ALWAYS CHINA TEA



"KWAN YIN"
(STATUE OF PEACE)
BRAND

Obtainable
at the
Chinese
Products
Exhibition
Ground.

CHINA NATIONAL TEA CORPORATION
PRODUCERS, MANUFACTURERS &
DISTRIBUTORS OF ALL CHINA TEAS

HEAD OFFICE: CHUNGKING, CHINA
BRANCHES & AGENCIES: SHANGHAI, HONGKONG, LONDON, NEW YORK,
CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO, CASABLANCA & OTHER WORLD CENTERS.

Passport Photos

Executed Promptly

MEE CHEUNG

PHOTOGRAPHERS

15, 23, Ice House Street.

Tel. 26379.



PENINSULA HOTEL

— POPULAR —

SUNDAY TEA DANCES

— IN THE —

ROSE ROOM

5 P.M. TILL 7 P.M.

ART CARNEIRO

AND HIS SWING ORCHESTRA.

THE HONGKONG & SHANGHAI HOTELS, LTD.

GROSSE & BLACKWELL'S
Concentrated
ENGLISH SOUPS
Are the finest in the world.
MULLICAUTAWNY SOUP
The Perfect Indian Curry Soup.
AT ALL STORES. IN 10 OZ. TINS

Hongkong Benevolent Society

Room — 11, Ice House Street

The Society's Room will be open on

MONDAYS & THURSDAYS

from 10 A.M. to noon

Memorial To A Brave German

"A Mother Fights Hitler." By Irmgard Litten. Translated from the German text by Bernard Mill. (Allen and Unwin, 7s. 6d. net.)

Here is a book which it is your bitter duty to read. For only lately Britain quitted dreaming, and who knows if the temptation to sleep again may not yet prove the most dangerous, because the most insidious, enemy?

That unctuous sleep of innocence still holds America; in spite of lynchings and gangsters, she still believes that horror belongs to the other side of the Atlantic and luckily brave England is strong enough to keep it there!

We see that error, but what about our own? We thought the same till a year ago, only substituting the Channel for the Ocean; and even now, when a Congress-man calls Hitler a mad butcher, our moderate souls shiver slightly; for is not Hitler a kind of king in his way? Yet we know how he treated Schuschnigg, and would have treated Benes; we know, but we don't strictly believe; so here, in these sober, unanswerable pages, let us read in shame and duty how one of Germany's most brilliant scholars and bravest, humanest men was hounded to death in the concentration camps for no offence but that of having once brought the butcher and bully into the witness-box and of having cross-examined him there.

They tell us the story of Hans Litten, son of an East Prussian University Professor, of his heroic mother's tireless intercessions for him, and of all she saw on her visits to the camps or heard from fellow-sufferers.

It is a humiliating story; page after page can only be swallowed with set teeth, in a kind of agony of mingling horror and remorse. For men did these things and we too are men. This is what happens when mercy dies and terror ousts the law. It may happen anywhere. It is the easy way to shift civilisation's load. Justice and liberty cannot survive unless we shoulder their weight from day to day and strive for worthiness.

The wonder and beauty of Hans Litten's radiant life is that his spirit was undimmed in utter darkness, like the caged and blinded bird that dies singing.

"The Million." By Robert Hichens. (Cassell, 7s. 6d.)

It is a bold author who in these days dare label his book "an entertainment" chiefly because it sets a pattern which must be conformed to. Mr Hichens' new novel tells how a nice little woman living in a nice little villa in a nice little Gloucestershire village, where she enjoys the amenities of acquaintance with everybody who is anybody, buys for £20 a lottery ticket which turns out to be worth a million French francs. It certainly has its entertaining in it, but it also bristles with those pin-pricks which any social struggle must entail.

Mrs Stevens, who has personality and that natural spice of gaiety which makes men and women good mixers, betakes herself to Egypt, where her son in the Air Force is stationed, and by reason of these qualities plus the "million" becomes the hub of Cairo society. She settles at Mena House, and her parties are thronged by all the best people.

All the Residency crowd... all the foreign ministers, all the Pashas, the Prime Minister, the Governor of Cairo, the Inspector-General, the Air Vice-Marshal, to say nothing of royal princes, a princess or two, and Mrs Armadale, who knows all the best people in all the capitals of Europe but who does not know Mrs Stevens. Perhaps, after all, the right subtitle of this lively book is "an entertainment"—or does it under-value what is, after all a pretty satire?

"Cheerfulness Breaks In." By Angela Thirkell. (Hamish Hamilton, 7s. 6d.)

Admirers of Mrs Thirkell must find it almost impossible to imagine any subject that she could not turn to prettiness. In "Cheerfulness Breaks In," she wisely refuses to ignore that there is a war on, but instead treats those early months of suspense and baffling calm with her own feather-weight humour, making of black-outs and billets, evacuees and refugees a delightful charivari.

She has done it so well that only now and then did I remember the other less sprightly side to these things.

Again we meet the Birketts—for my taste we lose the lovely nitwit Rose far too early from the story—and we make welcome new acquaintances in the Blissells and in the Mixon-Lydlan refugees, Madame Brownescu. This is ideal tonic reading.

"Remove the Bodies." By Elizabeth Ferrars. (Hodder and Stoughton, 8s. 3d. net.)

By then she pops back to prison to complete her sentence while her husband is sent abroad, and goes on popping in and out.

"The House on the Hard." By Anthony Wynne. (Hutchinson, 8s. 6d. net.)

Miss Ferrars has a leaning towards tortuous and rather artificial plots; perhaps she wasn't allowed to play with madmen's fly traps when she was a little girl; but her characterisation and writing are good enough to get away with them.

In "Remove the Bodies" unreliable but slightly foolish girl, in unknown troubles, turns to Miss Ferrars' journalist-detective sardonic Toby Dyke and his cunning ex-crook servant George, is then found poisoned in a split house-hold with which she has involved relationship.

More murder and child disappearance; rather too many characters, including a quite impressive, eccentric biologist, add to the tangle, which is eventually solved by George after Toby has been led wildly astray as usual.

When Miss Ferrars has mastered the art of concentrating interest she should graduate for highest honours.

"The Opera House Murders" is a first book of considerable promise—mixture of thriller and detective.

Excellent gruesome opening, with brutal murder witnessed by child in chestnut tree, followed by some fine moments while ex-private detective tutoring opera singer's son is trapped in drain pipe.

Action continues furious, centring round attempts to recover stolen bonds, but narration is at times rather jerky. This need not worry you, and is compensated for by agreeably eccentric hyper-self-conscious personality of narrator.

Mr. Vickers concentrates on the adventures of high-spirited but nice young girls like early lime-juice advertisements. I got a certain curious pleasure from "She Walked in Fear," in which Cynthia Brentford, just before her most suitable marriage, is sentenced for aiding and abetting a night-club crook. Her old nurse, now a prison wardress, helps her to escape in time for the wedding.

Up to September 17 there was still hope. The Germans had over-run themselves in many districts and the

"The House on the Hard" opens nicely with Dr. Eustace Halley being called in to try to save a young man accused of murdering rival in a boat off the New Forest, but after a little sober investigation pseudo-psychopathology and fantasy gets the upper hand and Mr. Wynne and his characters start whizzing about like witches on a Sabbath. Jewels from Spain and sinister hermaphrodites unfortunately Mr. Wynne is not a Jacobean dramatist.

"My Name Is Million." By an English Woman in Poland. (Faber and Faber, 8s. 6d. net.)

It is a year since we were reading the despatches from Poland, telling us of the bombing of Warsaw, the destruction of the Polish Air Force and the appalling speed of the German mechanised attack from North and West and South. It seems like ten years ago, so much has happened since then, and much of it has already been, if not forgotten, at least obscured by the size of subsequent events. But we must never forget what happened to Poland, nor forget that Poland is our ally, and that while the mechanised columns were racing over the sun-baked plains of Poland, Britain and France could do nothing to help their ally.

"My Name Is Million" is an apt reminder of these grim days. It is written by an English woman, who wishes, for various reasons, to be anonymous at present. She is the wife of a Polish officer, and she has lived in Poland for some years and speaks the language.

She was in Warsaw when the attack began, and she had ghastly experiences in the retreat under the rain of German bombs. Everywhere they went the German bombers followed, and day after day the Poles kept their courage up and waited for the rain which never came, and waited for help from the Allies which never came. Instead, all that came were German bombs and machine-guns, and the sudden attack from Russia in the East.

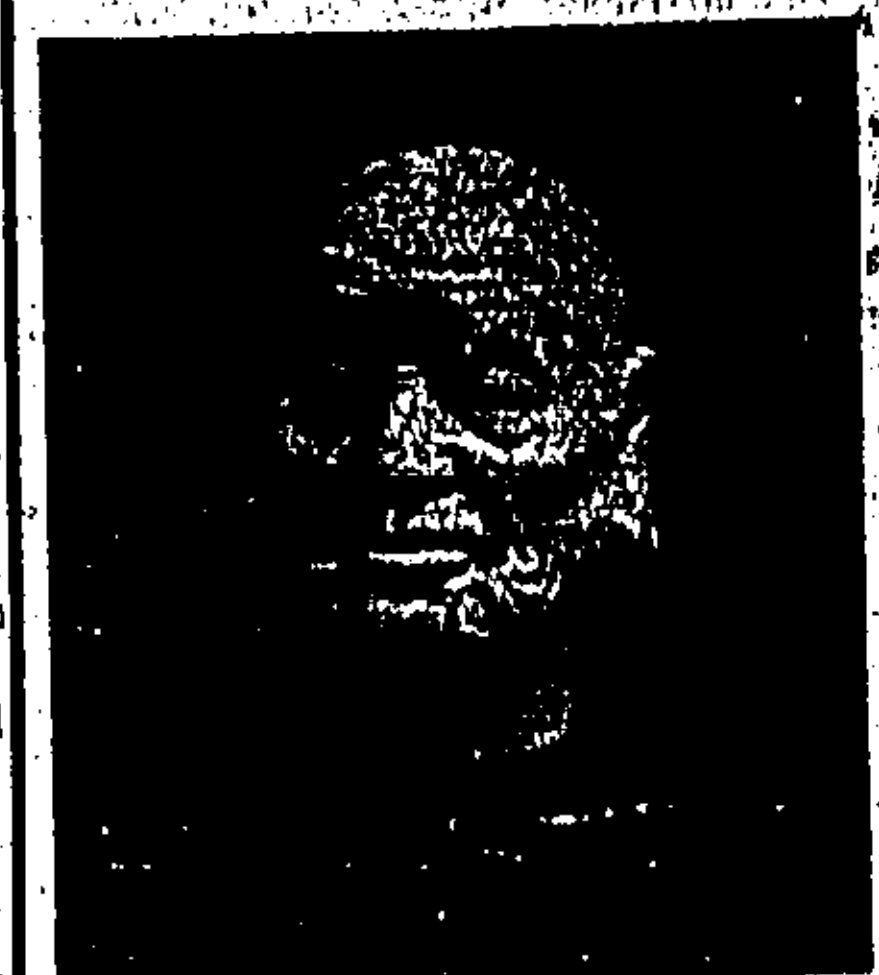
From Kovno they went to Estonia and thence towards Stockholm, but they were captured by a German cruiser and taken to Germany. Some days later she was set free and allowed to go to England, but she did not see her husband again, and her story comes to an end of December 8, the day on which she left the capital of Lithuania.

The authoress of this book turned northwards and reached Wilno and was able to get permission to come to England with her husband.

Polish army was beginning to learn how to deal with the mechanised columns, but on the night of the 17th hope came to an end when the Russians marched in.

Walter C. Clark.

GODS OF CHINA



DAI CHEUNG WONG TAU

His Indian name is Ksiti Garbha.

He is the protector of those who have been condemned to Hell, and is supposed to look after those unfortunates who go to the lower regions and rescue them from the attacks of the evil spirits.

Walter C. Clark.

Polish army was beginning to learn how to deal with the mechanised columns, but on the night of the 17th hope came to an end when the Russians marched in.

The authoress of this book turned northwards and reached Wilno and was able to get permission to come to England with her husband.

From Kovno they went to Estonia and thence towards Stockholm, but they were captured by a German cruiser and taken to Germany. Some days later she was set free and allowed to go to England, but she did not see her husband again, and her story comes to an end of December 8, the day on which she left the capital of Lithuania.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Ring In the New!

BY KEMP STARRETT

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"YOU DON'T HAVE TO OFFER TO TAKE THEM HOME. ANY THEN TH' FAT HEADS COULDN'T EVEN FIND THEIR OWN HOUSE."

"I DID NO SUCH THING. YOU SUGGESTED IT YOURSELF."

SPEND FIVE HOURS WELKIN-RINGING (WITHOUT A STRAP), TWO HOURS DRIVING AROUND A COLD DARK STREETS TRYING TO DELIVER YOUR WELL WISHED FRIENDS OF FRIENDS OF YOURS WHO INSIST ON YOU STAYING FOR A BREAKFAST OF SINGED EGGS AND GRILLED BACON AND SEE HOW YOU LIKE NEW YEAR'S DAY.

WHAT'LL WE DO? THERE ISN'T A DROP IN THE HOUSE.

WITH SOME PEOPLE THE NEW YEAR ALWAYS MANAGES TO GET OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT. LAST YEAR, WITH EGG-NOG PREPARED FOR FORTY FRIENDS ONLY FIVE SHOWED UP. THIS YEAR, WITH NOTHING PLANNED BUT A NICE, QUIET DAY, THEY ALL ARRIVE...THIRSTY.

THE LAD WHO DREADED THE DIN OF CELEBRATION AND DESIRED TO HAVE A BATTLE OR BELL ANYWHERE NEAR THE PLACE.

THE GENT WHO WAS GREETED WITH "HAPPY NEW YEAR" 2617 TIMES AND WHO REPLIED "THE SAME TO YOU" 2616 TIMES.

WELL, IT WAS A GRAND EVENING, GOOD DANCE BAND, NO COVER CHARGE, NO BIG BILL, NO HEAD-ACHE, NO TROUBLE GETTING HOME, AND NO NEED TO CLEAN UP. AND WE HAD NOT ALL HED OUT. LET'S TIME IN ON THE CELEBRATION AGAIN NEXT NEW YEAR'S EVE.

Ring In the New!

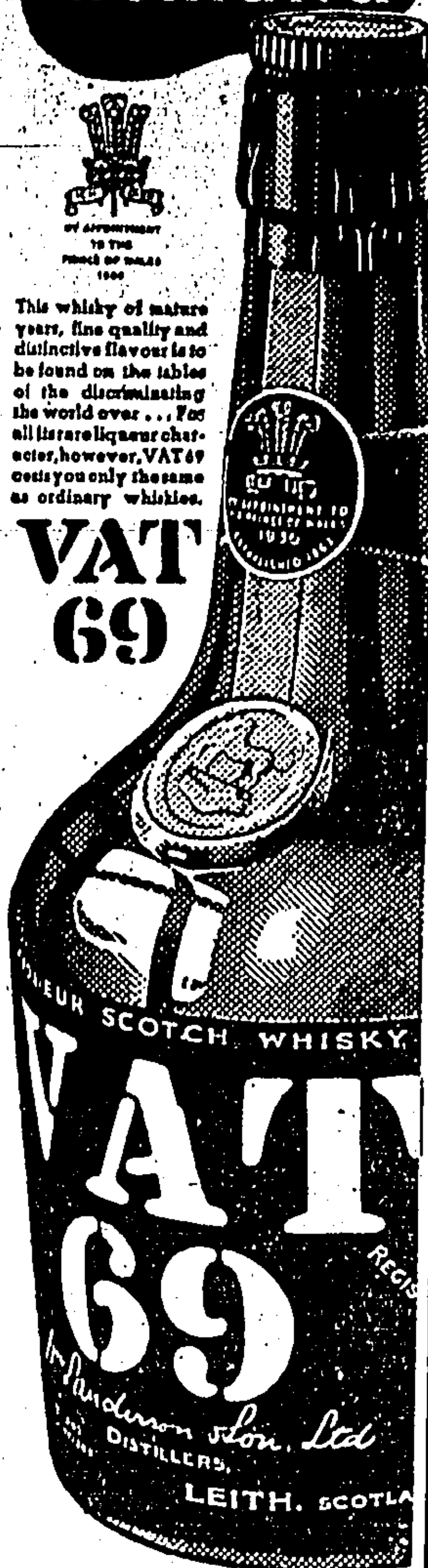
"O THAT WAS TOO AWAY LUCY AND THE OTHER WAS TOO. UNCLE PETE'S GIFT."

"AND YOU SAID TO GET SOMETHING FOR THE JANITOR."

YOU CAN ALWAYS RECOGNIZE THE NEW YEAR BY THE BILLS YOU GET FOR THINGS YOU NEVER SAW OR EVEN HEARD OF.

THAT LAST MINUTE ITCH TO JOIN IN THE FESTIVITIES WHEN A MAN LEADS THAT A TEN-BUCK BRIBE IS NO MORE POTENT IN A HOT-SPOT THAN AN OSTER ON A HIKE UP MT. MCKINLEY.

The blend
that's in
demand



'Quality Tells'

Sanderson's
LUXURY BLEND SCOTCH WHISKY

Imported by
W. R. LONLEY & Co., (China) Ltd.
York Building, Hongkong.
Distilled and bottled in Scotland
by Wm. Sanderson & Sons, Ltd., LEITH
ESTABLISHED 1863

'Just a snack'
becomes a tasty
meal with

HP
SAUCE



Journal

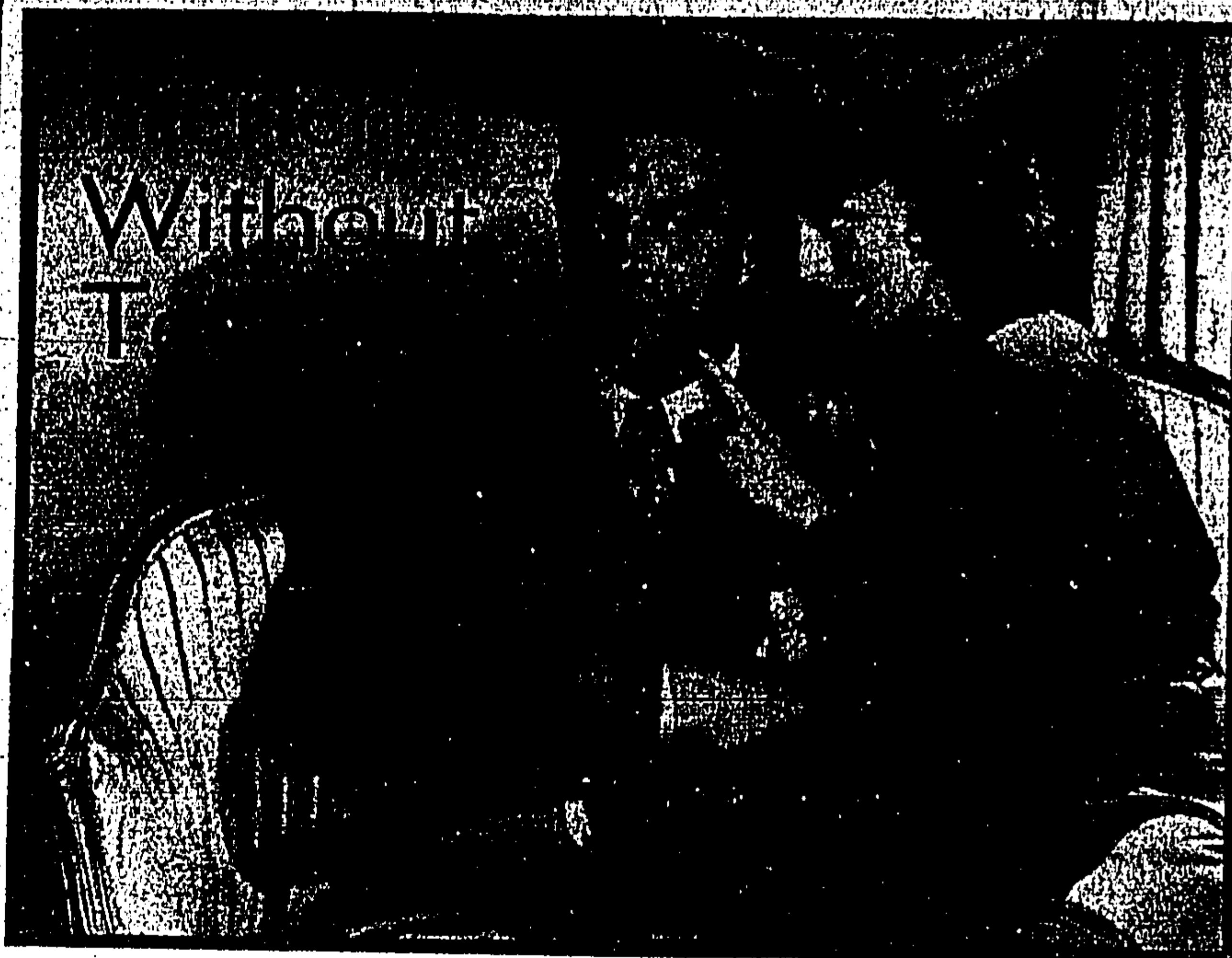
of the
Hongkong
Fisheries
Research
Station

Edited by

Dr. G. A. C. Herklots

Now on Sale

at
Morning Post Building.
Price \$3.00.



THE STARS OF 1941 WILL BE YOUNG

by James Arthur

This farce (coming to-morrow to the Queen's) travels from the stage to the screen with surprising smoothness and settles down quickly and comfortably in its new medium.

The situation is slight to a degree; a young woman whose vanity demands the instant surrender of every male with whom she comes into contact finds herself at an establishment in France where young Englishmen are taught French by a magnificent caricature of Gallic ebullience in the person of Mr Jim Gerald—and Mr Anthony Asquith, the director, never makes the mistake of imagining that it is not a caricature.

Success in the telling of an anecdote depends upon lightness of touch, of timing, of inflection, and all these are to be found in the direction and what is equally important—in the acting. Miss Ellen Drew as Diana, a huntress if ever there was one, is, perhaps, a little too straightforward for the part. A mix who so coolly and deliberately entangles affairs and heart-strings should have something of the stylized, porcelain air of the eighteenth century about her, leaving the young men to the modes and manners of the twentieth.

The young men are, indeed, entirely in their element, and it is the interplay of their personalities which is one of the film's delights. Mr Ray Milland sees through Diana as soon as he sets eyes on her, but that does not prevent him from marrying her in the end; Mr David Tree falls for her with the resounding thud of youthful idealism, and Mr Roland Culver, as a commander in the Navy, strikes his colours without putting up a semblance of a fight. A great man the commander; the control he shows when the adored calls his ship a boat is eloquent of the stuff of which he is made, and even when he splices too many main-braces on the discovery that Diana is sailing under a multitude of false colours, he keeps control of his dignity in spite of the flagrant mutiny of his feet.

A simple anecdote, then, but Mr Asquith has done something more than simply transferring it to screen. His camera, with a wit and individuality of its own, manages to give point to lines which, in themselves, are not particularly humorous, and the whole production has a welcome air of carnival and irresponsibility about it.

SAPS AT SEA

This typical Laurel and Hardy film is the week-end treat at the King's Theatre.

The story tells how the two work in a horn factory as testers until Hardy nearly breaks down under the strain. Home is chaotic, too, with the cross-eyed plumbing of Ben Turpin; and when the doctor prescribes a diet of goat's milk and a sea voyage they do as best as they can with a goat and an old tub moored at the docks.

During the night, however, a fugitive killer hides on the boat, which the goat sets adrift, and the two pals are faced with the problem of feeding a dangerous man on nothing. They concoct an ersatz meal on soap, string, lamp-wick, sponge and other things, which the runaway murderer eats with relish.

The story, after all, is not very important, with Laurel and Hardy, and if poverty of invention makes no difference to your enjoyment, you will have a good time watching their antics on the screen.

When 1941 rolls around, don't a number of other teen-age be too surprised if at least three players rapidly climbing toward the highest ranging box-office the top of the ladder of stardom. stars are youngsters still in their Bonita Granville, June Preisler, teens. This is the age of youth Gene Reynolds, William Tracy in Hollywood. In the old days and little Larry Nunn are the when a child star passed his or other talented youngsters who her tenth birthday, the movie have important parts in the film. moguls just sat back and waited. Little Suzanne Foster is being for Mr and Mrs John Q. Public rapidly groomed for the very to turn thumbs down on their biggest roles at Paramount and curly-haired gold mine.

Betty Brewer, at the same More babes were the kings studio, is getting her share of and queens of the movie citadels. attention, too: Rita Quigley, Remember Baby Peggy, little since she played Joan Crawford's Jackie Coogan, with the over-daughter, is in demand at viridescap and torn trousers, tually every Hollywood studio. Baby LeRoy, who was "out" at Helen Parrish, the "meanie" three, and Jackie Cooper of in many of the Deanna Durbin "Skipper" fame. There were pictures, has successfully es-dozens of others, but Hollywood tabulated herself, and so has face. Nowadays, the babes in the Cooper in the "Aldrich Family" picture woods are quite ordinary, pictures.

Ann Baxter walked right into the romantic lead of the Wallace Berry starring picture, "20 Male Team." In addition to Miss Durbin, Universal also has another youngster on whom they have pinned great hopes, Gloria Jean, a youngster with an amazing voice.

Mickey Rooney, Judy Garland and Deanna Durbin are the favoured youngsters of the "movie gods"—and the film "fans" as well. All three of them will most probably be among the favoured first ten of the box-office this coming year, if the box-office results of the present season can be relied upon.

For two years now, Mickey and Judy have been sitting on the top of the world, and little Miss Durbin has had some eight or ten consecutive "smash hits" to her credit.

Jackie Cooper also has re-turned for that virtually to amounts to a starring role in a new picture, which also includes

Virginia Welder, too, is growing up and is rapidly becoming known as the outstanding child character actress in the movie capital. There isn't a studio, a director or a producer who wouldn't rather have the little Welder girl in a picture than any other child actress, if the role at all fitted her particular personality. Temporarily "retired," but nevertheless the most-sought after youngster in Hollywood is little Shirley Temple, who was "Number One box-office star" for more years than any other actor or actress. People are bombarding the studios with requests that Shirley be brought back to the screen, so it's a foregone conclusion that you'll be seeing her again—and soon.

New Year Entertainment "Spring Parade"

FOR NEW YEAR, the King's is putting on Deanna Durbin's eighth singing film, "SPRING PARADE," in which the 18-year-old star is cast as a Hungarian peasant Cinderella. The story is a re-make of a picture which Deanna's Syngali, Joseph Pasternak, produced in Budapest in 1934. The plot is somewhat trite, but the film is saved by the personality, the acting and the singing of the star, as well as by good performances by supporting players.

Tunes are liberally sprinkled throughout, and Deanna sings with customary enthusiasm and vocal excellence. A particularly sprightly number is "It's Foolish But It's Fun."

S. Z. Sakall commands attention with his important contribution as the portly baker, whilst Mischa Auer provides excellent comedy in the earlier scenes.

As is usual with Deanna Durbin pictures, this one is well photographed and recorded, and dressed and mounted with great care.

"Broadway Melody of 1940"

THE PLOT OF "BROADWAY MELODY OF 1940," which comes to the Queen's and Alhambra on New Year, is likewise rather thin, but Fred Astaire, Eleanor Powell, George Murphy and Frank Morgan triumph over it; and the result is an enjoyable musical, with plenty of tunes, good dancing and carefree comedy.

The film, which concerns a dancer, swollen-headed from success, being helped by his former partner to regain his balance, possesses some of the best tap dance numbers ever presented on the screen.

Fred Astaire is very good as the level-headed part of the team, and George Murphy is equally effective as the partner who, in the end, does a David Garrick act so that his friend can get to the top. The Astaire-Powell combination is a happy one, and Fred should regain his old fans and make many new ones as a consequence.



1940-1941

Our "New Year's Eve Carnivals"

● GALA DINNER DANCES ●
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 31st., 1940 - TILL 3 A.M.

● HONGKONG HOTEL ●
— PHONE 30281 —
Dinner \$8. After dinner cover charge \$4.
— WITH NICK KORIN AND HIS SWING BAND —

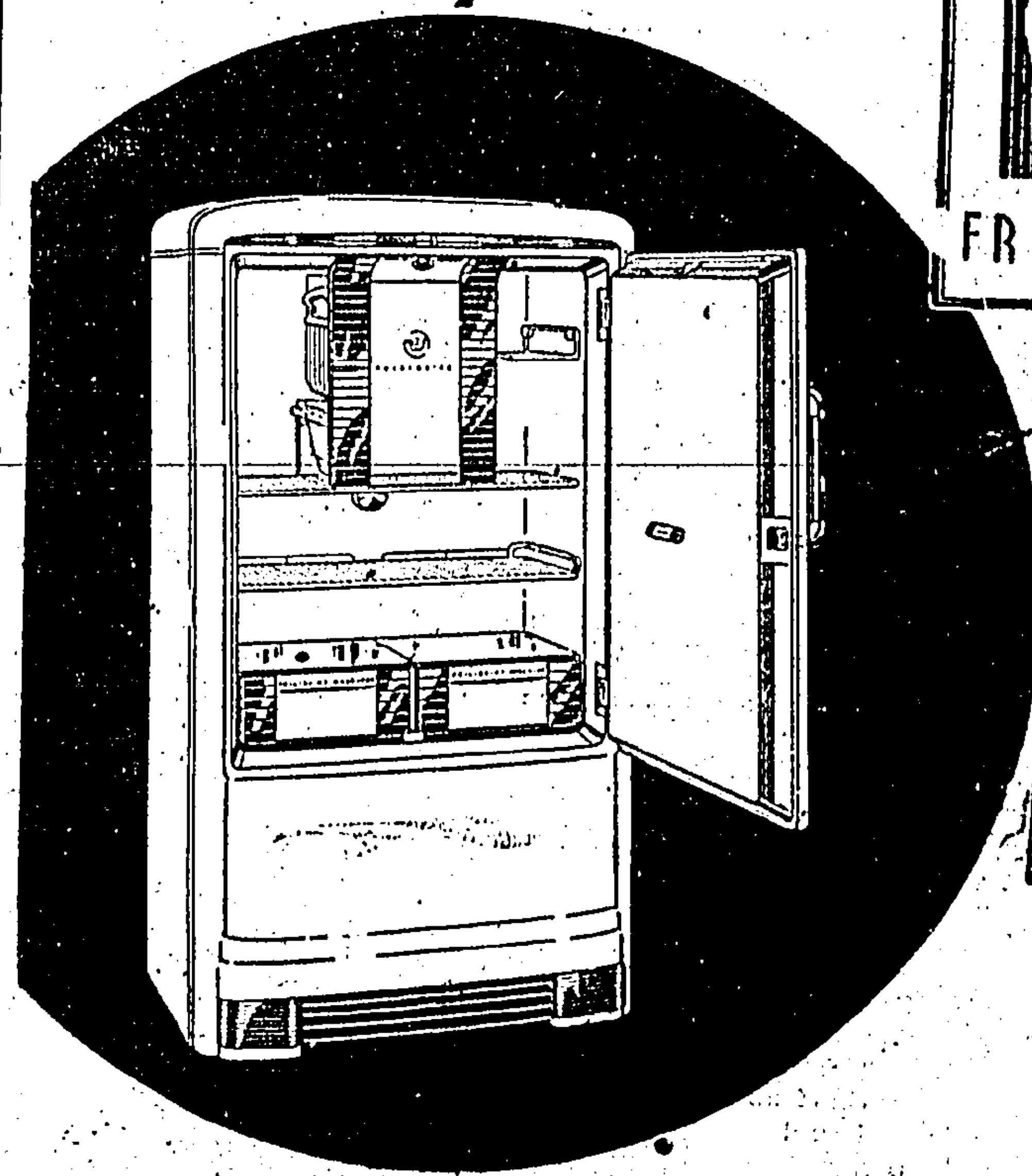
● PENINSULA HOTEL ●
— PHONE 58081 —
Dinner \$8. After dinner cover charge \$4.
— WITH ART CARNEIRO AND HIS ORCHESTRA —

● REPULSE BAY HOTEL ●
— PHONE 27775 —
Dinner \$8. After dinner cover charge \$3.
WITH
GEO. PIO-ULSKI & HIS ORCHESTRA
AND
THE PARADISE ISLANDERS
— JANUARY 1st, 1941 —

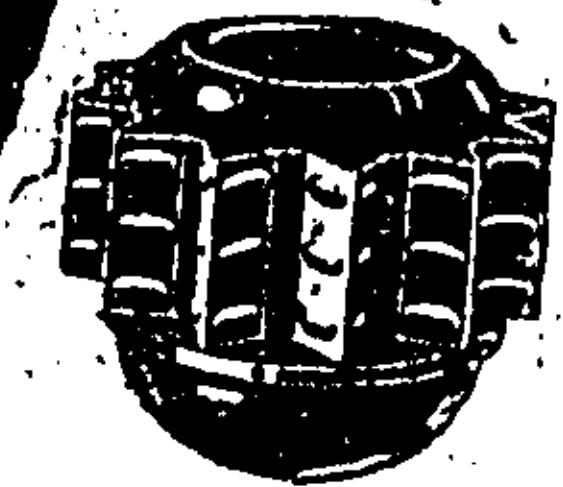
REPULSE BAY HOTEL — SPECIAL LUNCHEON 1 to 3 P.M.
HONGKONG HOTEL — SPECIAL TEA DANCE 5 to 7 P.M.

THE HONG KONG & SHANGHAI HOTELS, LTD.

See the.....
New 1940



with the
METER-
MISER



Buy the favourite....
Buy Frigidaire!

keeps food safer and freezes ice faster at
the lowest current cost in Frigidaire history

Sole Agents: DODWELL & CO., LTD.

Count the "TELEGRAPHS" everywhere

KING'S

SHOWING TO-DAY at 2.30, 5.10, 7.15 & 9.30 p.m.

IT'S SHIP AHOY AND SHIP HA-HA!

Those old salts, Commodore Stan and Admiral Baba go off on a rollicking ocean voyage tied firmly to the dock. Then their moorings bust loose... and the fun begins... in the most hilarious film of their uproarious careers!

Hal Roach presents

LAUREL & HARDY

"SAPS AT SEA"

Directed by GORDON DOUGLAS
Released thru UNITED ARTISTS

SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION
BRITISH NEWSREEL
NEW YORK WORLD FAIR EDITION

NEXT CHANGE GRAND NEW YEAR ATTRACTION
A Universal Picture DEANNA DURBIN
in "SPRING PARADE"

ORIENTAL THEATRE

FLIMING ROAD
WANCHAI
TEL 58475

TO-DAY TO-MORROW MONDAY
A TRULY WONDERFUL SHOW
MIGHTIEST OF ALL FULL-LENGTH CARTOON PICTURES!
All presented in eye-widening, glorious technicolor, the amazing adventure of the shipwrecked Gulliver in the land of the Lilliputians. 25,000 of the most lovable little folk you've ever seen, a pulse-racing spectacle with eight big song hits.
MOST WONDERFUL TWO HOURS OF ENTERTAINMENT
THE SCREEN HAS EVER KNOWN!



TUESDAY WEDNESDAY THURSDAY
YOU'LL SEE THE GREATEST THRILLS ON EARTH!
Pre-historic monsters and 100 foot man killers in combat.

Actual, Living Animals of a Bygone Age... Re-created and Filmed by a New Secret Process!
Hal Roach presents
ONE MILLION B.C.

* MATINEES: 20c. 30c. * EVENINGS: 20c. 30c. 50c. 70c.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

A total of \$1,812.25 was reached by the War Fund inaugurated by the S. C. M. Post, Ltd., yesterday, with the following donations:

Christmas Party-Portfolios 4.25
Hongkong Hotel Bar (Christmas Eve collection) 00.20
Mr and Mrs Frank Groves (in lieu of Christmas cards) 50
Paula's Coffee Bar 1
Household (with donation) 5.40
"Rocking Chair" (with donation) 10
H. E. C. Cricket 4.20
P. Shek-O and friends 15
C. B. S. 12.15
Craigflower Cricket Club 100
Mr Wm. Niblock (second donation) 100
Chantecleer Restaurant 100
Box (second donation) 100
Christmas Tim at No. 47 Stubbs Road, for C. B. S. 50
Mrs E. C. Simmonds Christmas Party-Po Po's Fortnight Box 40

Mr and Mrs E. V. Searle's Christmas Party 50
A Dutch Party 25
Equine Sports Club (second donation) 500
Collection taken at Fanning Club House Golfers' Christmas Dinner 117
In memory of the late Mr W. A. Dowley 1,000
Central Police Station Canteen (third donation) 5.58
Mr and Mrs B. Wyllie (in memory of the late Mr Ned Lang) 10
Wm. End Christmas Bingo Party 100
Plants for Bombers
Mrs M. Olsen, 40, Kennedy Road, has donated several growing plants in aid of the War Fund. These can be purchased at Maisee, Alexandra Building, price 75 cents.

Mr. Walter Arthur Dowley, a former well-known figure in Hongkong, died peacefully at his home at Hove, England, on December 23.

Printed and Published for the Proprietors by FRANKLIN FRANKLIN, at 1 and 3, Wyndham Street in the City of Victoria, Hongkong.

TELEGRAPH SATURDAY FEATURE

BY CLAUD NORTH CHRISMAN, M.D.

TREAT YOUR STOMACH RIGHT AND IT DOES RIGHT BY YOU

COUNTLESS thousands of persons complain more or less of some form of stomach trouble. Almost all the letters I receive, after enumerating their other troubles, state that the writers also have stomach trouble or indigestion in some form. Pain, gas, bloating, bad taste in the mouth, loss of appetite and other disturbances are listed.

They also seem to think that some medicine should relieve them. They also want to know what they should eat. They don't seem to wonder how they should eat.

Dr H. M. Walton, in the magazine "Life and Health," describes the action and work of the stomach in such a way that I believe more persons should read it, and a brief review of his article may be worth while.

HOW STOMACH WORKS

Both are wrong. Carelessness and worry will both eventually result in trouble. Dr Walton describes the process and organs engaged in normal digestion. The mouth, or front door to the stomach, is the portion over which we have complete control. Given a clean mouth, a good set of grinders, and a thorough mastication of the food which mixes it with saliva, and we have reduced the particles of food to small portions and liquefied them. The stomach is the most dilated part of the digestive tract. It holds from one to two quarts. It extends across the upper part of the abdomen when lying down, but on standing up, the empty stomach becomes S-shaped and hangs well down. When seen by the fluoroscope it is described by some as a "fallen stomach," but this should be the natural position. The stomach is a muscular pouch lined on the inside with a thick, soft mucous membrane which when the stomach is contracted is thrown into many folds. Under this lining lie the gastric glands with their ducts leading to the inside of the stomach. These glands supply the numerous constituents of the gastric juice for transforming the various articles of food into such a state that, combined with the many enzymes and chemical substances from the intestinal tract, render them capable of absorption. This takes place through the small intestine, and its use is available by all the tissues of the body.

TURNED INTO TISSUE

It is a mystifying change whereby food is eaten to-day, converted into forms suitable to nourish all the structures of the body, and to-morrow appears in the form of energy, blood and tissue, with no resemblance to its former state. All of it is disposed of in the form of replacement or waste.

The food, when swallowed, does not drop to the bottom of the stomach as into an open sac. The upper part of the stomach dilates and allows the food to enter; it forms layers and is pushed toward the outer edge and that which is swallowed last remains in the centre. The digestive juices from the mouth continue to act on the starches, the acid gastric juices begin to flow and mix with the mass. The stomach walls commence to contract and continue to dilate and contract, causing a churning and mixing wave, which breaks up the food.

The contractions begin at the upper part of the stomach and pass down toward the lower opening. These are called peristaltic waves and increase in force as they reach

the lower end of the stomach. These contractions are rhythmic but are controlled in strength and depth by personal emotion and the nature of food. Nervousness and anxiety tend to increase these excitations while fear, pain, fatigue and mental strain tend to reduce them. Mental states have a great influence over the digestive processes.

Pink-Hair Style In Fashion

Pink hair may be the height of feminine fashion for autumn war wear. A new pink tint, invention of a London hair stylist, is becoming popular, especially among women in uniform.

"The pink shade adds a new soft light to the hair and can be toned to suit either a dark or fair complexion," the stylist said. "A woman's hair is her crowning glory, and in these days she needs to make the best of it. Uniforms are playing a big part in hair fashions."

Answers To QUIZ

1. The leg between the knee and the ankle. 2. Thames—210 miles. 3. (a) February 17, 1940 (b) May 10, 1940. 4. 100 fathoms. 5. In 1912. 6. Physiology. 7. 452 not out, made by Don Bradman in 1929. 8. All except Truthfulness and Honour. 9. (a) Monkey-flower (b) thyme (c) forget-me-not (d) mullein. 10. Romeo and Juliet.

Economic War And Bombings

More than 90 per cent. of Germany's synthetic oil capacity, and more than 80 per cent. of her refining capacity for treating crude petroleum have been bombed and either put out of action or forced to operate under great difficulties.

Mr Dingle Foot, M.P., told this to Oxford University Liberal Club to illustrate how our economic warfare and aerial bombardment go hand in hand.

"Our policy is to hammer the weak points in the Nazi structure," he added. "Oil is Germany's greatest prospective weakness."

Fewer New Planes

"The various industries which contribute to aircraft production in Germany come high up on our priority list."

"Already there is some reason to believe that our bombers have substantially reduced the number of new aircraft coming to replace the German losses in the Battle of Britain."

LATE NEWS

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

AT 2.30-5.15-7.20-9.30 TEL. 31453 • AT 2.30-5.20-7.20-9.30 TEL. 56856

FINAL SHOWINGS TO-DAY

(He's romancing with another fellow—and does she love him?)
Now See Them Together!

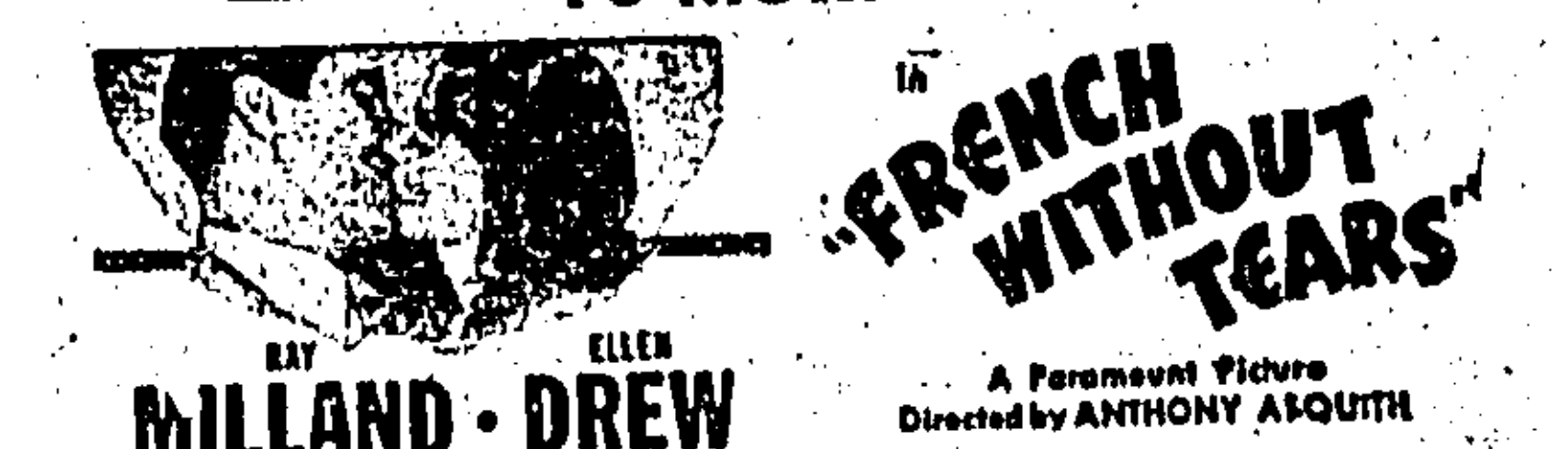


COLMAN ROGERS

Lucky PARTNERS

with SPRING BYINGTON • JACK CARSON
CECILIA LOFTUS • HARRY DAVENPORT • HUGH O'CONNELL
RKO'S ROLICKING STORY OF THREE ON A HONEYMOON

TO-MORROW



MILLAND • DREW
Directed by ANTHONY ASQUITH

STAR THEATRE

HANKOW RD. KOWLOON. DAILY AT 2.30-5.20-7.20-9.20 TEL. 57795

TO-DAY ONLY



A Warner Bros. Picture • In Technicolor

TO-MORROW : "SUSAN AND GOD"
MGM Picture

MAJESTIC THEATRE

4 SHOWS DAILY 2.30-5.30-7.30-9.30
NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON TEL. 87222
MATINEES: 20c. 30c. • EVENINGS: 20c. 30c. 50c. 70c.

SHOWING TO-DAY

A GREAT AND TIMELY PICTURE!!!



Don AMECHE • Eugene LEONTOVICH
Mary Beth HUGHES • Alan CURTIS
Produced by Darryl F. Zanuck
Associate Producer: Harry Joe Brown
Directed by Archie Mayo
Original Screen Play by John Howard Lawson
Screenplay by a team led by L. A. Wylie
Additional direction by Milton Krass

NEXT CHANGE

MYRNA LOY • TYRONE POWER • GEORGE BRENT
"THE RAINS CAME"
A 20th Century-Fox Thrilling Spectacle!

Dine, Wine & Dance
at CHANTECLER
175-179 NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON. TEL. 56851

GRAND SLAM: \$12.50 • COMOYS VIRGIN BRIAR \$17.40 • ROYAL COMOY \$23—
C. INGENOHL'S CIGAR STORES "LA PERLA DEL ORIENTE"
and at other tobacconists.